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THE LIMA NEWS.

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HOLLAND'S QUEEN.

The Charming Young Wilhelmina Celebrated Her Eighteenth Birthday Wednesday.

GREATLY BELOVED BY HER SUBJECTS.

She Will Be Enthroned Next Week, When She Will Become Monarch of Her People.

The Young Queen is Possessed of Undoubted Intelligence, But is Said to Be Whimsical—She Issues a Proclamation to the People.

Special to the News.

THE HAGUE, Sept. 1.—The entire country is enlete Wednesday in joyous celebration of the eighteenth birthday of the young queen, and in accordance with Dutch law, the attainment of her majority. Although Wilhelmina has been queen in name since the death of King William, eight years, the scepter has been in the hands of her mother, the queen regent. Next week, at Amsterdam, she will be enthroned, and henceforth she will be the monarch of her people in fact as well as in name. Whether the daughter will prove as wise and efficient a ruler as her mother during the period of her regency remains to be seen. The young queen is possessed of undoubted intelligence, but is said to be extremely whimsical and capricious, and a striking illustration of these latter traits has been furnished the public this week by the announcement of her refusal to receive any and all gifts on the occasion of her birthday. As a consequence of this determination numerous municipalities, which had arranged to present the youthful sovereign with magnificent gifts, were obliged to cancel their plans and to be content with sending mere messages of congratulation. These poured into the palace Wednesday in a veritable flood. Messages of felicitation personally conveyed came from Amsterdam, Utrecht, Rotterdam and scores of other towns and cities, and the diplomatic corps presented congratulatory telegrams from all the sovereigns of Europe.

Queen Wilhelmina, accompanied by the queen mother, attended divine services in the great church here Wednesday morning. The grand duke of Saxe-Weimar, the grand duchess of Mecklenburg, the prince and princess of Weid, the diplomatic corps, the civil and military authorities and 4,000 other persons were present. The court chapion, G. Vander Flier, preached. He dwelt upon the importance of the memorable day and invoked the Divine blessing upon the queen. The chaplain also thanked the queen mother for wisely directing the education of her daughter.

The papal nuncio, Mgr. Taranassi, and the ministers from Catholic countries attended Divine services in the Catholic church.

AMSTERDAM, Sept. 1. — Solemn Thanksgiving services were held here Wednesday in all the churches, as well as in the churches throughout Holland, upon the occasion of Queen Wilhelmina attaining her majority.

THE HAGUE, Sept. 1.—Upon the occasion of her birthday and the attainment of her majority Wednesday, Queen Wilhelmina Helena Pauline Maria issued a proclamation to the people of The Netherlands. It was worded as follows:

"On this day, so important to you and me, I desire before all else to say a word of warm gratitude. From my tenderest years you have surrounded me with your love. From all parts of the kingdom, from all classes of society, young and old, I have always received striking proofs of attachment. After the death of my venerated father, all your attachment to the dynasty was transferred to me. On this day I am ready to accept the splendid, though weighty, task whereto I have been called, and I feel myself supported by your fidelity. Receive my thanks. My experience hitherto has left ineffaceable impressions and is an earnest of the future. My dearly loved mother, to whom I am immensely indebted, set me an example by her noble and exalted conception of the duties which henceforth devolve upon me. The aim of my life will be to follow her example and to govern in the manner expected of a princess of the house of Orange. True to the constitution, I desire to strengthen the respect for the name and flag of the Netherlands. As sovereign of possessions and colonies east and west, I desire to observe justice and to contribute, so far as in me lies, the increasing intellectual and material welfare of my whole people. I hope and expect that the support of all, in whatever sphere of official or social activity you may be placed, within the kingdom or without, will never be wanting.

"Trusting in God, and with a prayer that He give me strength, I accept the government.

(Signed) "WILHELMINA."

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 1.—For the first time the flag of Holland floated Wednesday from the Michigan consulate of The Netherlands. Vice Consul John Stekete, who was made knight of the Order of Orange Nassau for long service as consul, sent the following cable to Queen Wilhelmina:

"Congratulations upon your birthday from one hundred thousand Hollanders residing in Michigan. May God's blessing rest upon your majesty and people."

Cervera and Men to Be Sent to Spain.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Sept. 1.—Orders have been received here from the president directing Adm. Cervera to make arrangements to proceed with his officers and men back to Spain immediately, in accordance with the instructions issued by the Spanish minister of marine. The officers were very enthusiastic when they received the news. It is understood that they will return without giving parole.

TROUBLE

With Striking Longshoremen Expected, and Houston Artillery Left For Galveston.

Special to The News.

Houston, Sep. 1.—The Houston artillery company left this morning for Galveston. Further trouble with the staiking longshoremen is expected to-day.

MURDEROUS

Assault Made Upon a B. & O. Brakeman

Who Formerly Lived in This City—Would-be Murderers Captured.

Mr. E. J. Hoyt, detective for the C. H. & D. in this city, has returned from Deshler, where he assisted in the landing of one of the toughest gangs that ever struck this section of the country.

Last Tuesday a gang of tramps were camped near Deshler. Detective Hoyt and the marshal at Deshler started out to disperse the ruffians, but the outlaws suspected what was about to happen and fled, firing a number of shots at the officers as they went. A man named Fitzwent, of Deshler, attempted to stop the men when one of the party shot him through the leg. The man who done the shooting was caught in a corn field, but not until after the contents of a shot gun had been poured into his hide. The other tramps boarded a B. & O. freight train and brakeman Strombaugh, formerly of this city, attempted to put them off. They fired two shots at him and he fell into a coal car. The ruffians then struck him over the head with a revolver and left the train. About fifty citizens at Deshler, armed whith shot guns and other weapons, gave chase and overtook and captured the fellows about four miles in the country. They are now in the county jail at Napoleon, having been bound over to court on the charge of resisting an officer and shooting with intent to kill.

At the camp the officers found one bottle of nitro-glycerine, one bottle of powder, dynamite cartridges and a number of fuses. It has been learned that the men tried to exchange postage stamps and pennies for a keg of beer and it is believed they robbed a post-office some where.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

Emperor Kwang Su of China, according to a dispatch from Pekin to the London Daily Mail, is reported seriously ill.

Wednesday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $295,814,806; gold reserve, $110,287,616.

Eight hundred and fifty men of the 23d Kansas volunteers arrived at Santiago Wednesday on the steamer Vigilance. They are all well.

Wednesday at the Presido Brig. Gen. Miller reviewed the 7,000 troops representing part of the Philippine army of invasion now encamped in San Francisco.

The Hong-Kong correspondent of the London Daily Mail says: United States Consul Wildman has learned from Gen. Green that Chinese are not allowed at Manila.

Prof. E. Phillips, formerly professor of pedagogy at the state normal school, Athens, Ga., has been elected to a chair in the university of Denver and will take charge of his new work in a few weeks.

At Charles River park, Boston, Wednesday night, McDufee beat Frank Butler one lap in a ten-mile tandem-paced pursuit. Time, 20:46 4-5, which breaks the world's record for this class of race of 28:38 held by Harry Elkes.

The death of Maj. William V. McCracken, president of the Louisville, St. Louis and Texas railroad, is announced in New York. He was a member of the Lotos and Olympic clubs, the Loyal Legion and the Ohio society.

DRYFUS

May Now Go Free--Colonel Henry Confesses He

Forged the Letter That Sent Dryfus to a Living Death—He Commits Suicide—France Dazed Over the Matter.

Special to The News:

PARIS, Sept. 1.—Lieut. Col. Henry cut his throat with a razor he had concealed in his valise.

During the recent Zola trial Henry accused Col. Picquart of falsifying telegrams. A duel followed, in which Henry was wounded. The next scene occurred in the chamber of deputies, where Col. Picquart proclaimed the letter a forgery, and, as a result, was arrested, while Henry's villainy was rewarded by his being appointed Col. Picquart's successor in the intelligence department.

It is now evident that Henry forged the letter with the express object of paralyzing Col. Picquart's efforts to expose Maj. Esterhazy, and to get a revision of the Dreyfus case. The letter was written in bad French, a fact which first led it to be regarded as spurious.

It is said that if the cabinet decides upon a revision of the Dreyfus case M. Cavaignac, minister of war, will resign.

The scene of Lieut. Col. Henry's avowal was most painful. When he saw it was useless almost to further deny, his tongue grew too thick for his mouth and he was unable to speak. It was feared that he would have an apoplectic stroke. After his arrest he was permitted to visit his wife while on the way to the fortress at Mont Valerian. She thought he really had a fit. He addressed her as "My poor wife," adding, "I am under arrest." The officer accompanying him was under orders not to lose sight of him for a moment, and therefore he could not see his wife alone. All three proceeded to his bedroom to get the necessary clothing. Henry then clasped his wife in his arms and exclaimed: "My conscience is pure and free from every sting."

The exclamation is much commented upon as going to show that he may possibly have forged the letter under orders from his superiors.

Nothing can describe the stupefaction of Paris Wednesday morning. So much ink has been used; so much passion let loose over the Dreyfus affair that even the warmest partisans on each side seemed about tired of the whole matter. And just when things reached this stage a bombshell has burst. This is the arrest of Col. Henry, who acknowledges he is the author of the letter that virtually convicted Dreyfus.

Paris, Sept. 1.—This city is in a frenzy over the revelations in the Dryfus case. Everywhere people are discussing the new phase of affairs. Nobody knows what to make of it. On one hand those convinced of Colonel Henry' guilt insist that his confession does not alter the case. On the other hand the Dryfus supporters declare that a revision of his trial is now inevitable. In all quarters there is hesitancy. The affair has become sort of a nightmare. People can no longer talk about it calmly. Serous newspapers are reserved in their comments. The government is trying to secure more complete evidence against the other army officials who are suspected with the complicity with Colonel Henry. Esterhazy will be retired from the army on account of his connection with the scandal.

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

EDITORS

Reach the Windy City, Enroute to Convention of National Editorial Association.

Special to The News.

Chicago, Sept. 1.—One hundred and fifty delegates enroute to the convention of the National Editorial Association to be held in Denver, arrived in Chicago this morning. They left for Omaha at 3 o'clock this afternoon and will spend to-morrow at the exposition.

Commissioner to Paris Exposition.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 1.—President McKinley Wednesday appointed C. D. Woodward as one of the commissioners to represent this government at the Paris exposition. The title is that of assistant commissioner general and the position is one of trust and requiring great executive ability. Mr. Woodward is a professor at Columbia university and is well known in art and literature.

Gold From Sea Water.

LUBEC, Me., Sept. 1.—The machinery of the Electrolytic Marine Salts Co. is running again under the personal supervision of A. B. Ryan, president of the company. Three of the famous cumulators were set at work Saturday and the dynamo started. Ryan said that he still had faith that the process for extracting gold from sea water was all right.

Preferred to Drown.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 1.—Samuel Anderson, a colored man at Put-in-Bay, who imagined he was going to have an attack of smallpox, committed suicide by drowning himself. His body was recovered Wednesday.

Spanish Naval Prisoners Released.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Acting Secretary Allen has authorized the release of all of the Spanish naval prisoners captured in the battle of July 3 from Cervera's fleet. These are now at Annapolis and Seavey's island, Portsmouth harbor, the officers being at the academy and the sailors at the island.

Fell From a Window.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 1.—Mrs. C. M. McClung, of Knoxville, Tenn., a guest at the United States hotel, Wednesday accidentally fell out of her cottage window, a distance of 20 feet. One of her arms was broken and she was otherwise injured.

Extending Postal Service in Porto Rico.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Mr. Perry Heath, first assistant postmaster general, said Wednesday that the postal service would be extended in Porto Rico as rapidly as possible. In many towns the Spanish offices are still in operation and the sale of Spanish stamps continues. All receipts will, it is hoped, be turned over to this government.

Tenth Ohio May Come Home Soon.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Preparations are being made at the war department to muster out the 10th Ohio volunteer infantry, Col. Axline's regiment, and also the four batteries of Ohio artillery. The 10th Ohio is now at Middletown, Pa., and will be ordered home in a few days.

Gov. Robt. Taylor Ill.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 1.—Gov. Robert Taylor, who has been suffering from Kidney trouble for several days at his home in Johnson City, was reported seriously ill Wednesday morning. His immediate relatives have been called to his bedside.

The coroner's jury in the case of Emeline C. Reynolds, who was found dead in a room in the Grand hotel, New York, on August 16, returned a verdict Tuesday that death was caused by a blow inflicted by some person or persons unknown. The coroner remanded Dr. S. J. Kennedy, the dentist, charged with the girl's murder, to await the action of the grand jury.

WEDDED AT HIS BEDSIDE.

Miss Millar, of Wyoming, O., Becomes Mrs. Ensign Powelson—Ceremony in a Philadelphia Hospital.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—The Episcopal hospital here was the scene of a novel wedding Wednesday afternoon. Dr. Lovejoy, acting chaplain of the hospital, pronounced the words that made Ensign W. Powelson, of the cruiser St. Paul, and Miss Margaret Olivia Millar, of Wyoming, O., one.

The ceremony was performed at the bedside of the ensign at 3:40 p. m. Capt. C. D. Sigsbee was present. After his accident, falling down a shaft of the St. Paul, Miss Millar had hastened here, and it was then generally conceded that she would waive her preference for a wedding at Wyoming and yield to the ensign's prayer for an immediate marriage.

Drowned in a Cistern.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 1.—Gerald Ryan, aged 3 years, son of Gen. Michael Ryan, United States assistant treasurer, was found drowned in a cistern at the Ryan home, 3043 Gilbert avenue, Wednesday afternoon. "The little fellow was missed shortly after luncheon," said Gen. Ryan, "and we hunted high and low for him, but could find him nowhere. About 3 o'clock we found his body in the cistern in the rear yard."

Chinese Troops Defeated.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—A special dispatch from Shanghai dated Wednesday, says: "The Chinese government troops, it is reported, have been defeated in two pitched battles during the last two days by the Kwang Si rebels, losing 3,000 men. The rebels are said to number 90,000 and the provisional forces are powerless against them.

Pando and Staff Sails for New York.

HAVANA, Sept. 1.—Gen. Pando sailed Wednesday for New York with his staff by the Ward line steamer Philadelphia. The delegates of the insurgent forces will meet at Camaguey, where they will elect a new government.

Total Deaths at Camp Thomas 338.

CAMP THOMAS, Ga., Sept. 1.—Six additional deaths were reported Wednesday night, making the total for the four months 338.

BOSTON, Sept. 1.—The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius arrived here Wednesday.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

The French ambassador acting for the Spanish government has notified the state department that orders have been issued to the Spanish authorities at Havana to remove the mines and other obstructions to navigation in that harbor as rapidly as possible.

The Pekin correspondent of the London Daily Mail says: The disarmament proposal of Emperor Nicholas is distrusted by English residents in Pekin. They regard it as a diplomatic answer to Great Britain's firm stand in the matter of Chinese concessions to British syndicates.

David Coblentz, aged 21 years, a member of the volunteer hospital corps, San Francisco, jumped from a window while delirious from typhoid fever and killed himself. He was the son of a wealthy liquor merchant and was removed from the field hospital to his parents home in this city Sunday.

"The McKinley" bale of cotton that has been going the rounds of the boards of trade of the country being sold at auction for the benefit of the United States hospital fund, was auctioned off on the Kansas City exchange for $305. It has not been decided to what city the bale will be forwarded from there.

The navy department has received a cablegram from Ponce, Porto Rico, announcing that the Puritan, Amphitrite, Terror, Hannibal and Montgomery sailed from Ponce Wednesday morning. They will go to Newport, R. I. The main object is to get the crews of the vessels away from the tropical climate to northern waters.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 31.

FLOUR—New spring patent, $3.85@4.60; spring fancy, $3.45@3.75; spring family, $3.20@3.40; winter patent, $3.45@3.70; fancy, $3.10@3.35; family $2.75@2.95; extra, $2.40@2.60; low grade, $2.00@2.25; rye, northwestern, $2.75@2.90; do city $3.00.

WHEAT—Sales: No. 2 red at 67c.

CORN—Sales: No. 2 white (switching $1.50), 31c.

OATS—Sales: Sample mixed (hot), track, 19c; sample white (hot), track, 19c.

HOGS—Select shippers', $3.95@4.00; select butchers', $3.95@4.00; fair to good packers', $3.85@3.95; fair to good light, $3.80@4.00; common and roughs, $3.20@3.75.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.40@4.85; good to choice butchers', $4.35@4.75; fair to medium butchers', $3.60@4.25; common, $2.75@3.25.

SHEEP—Extras, $4.10@4.25; good to choice, $3.50@4.00; common to fair, $2.25@3.25.

LAMBS—Extras, $5.85@6.00; good to choice, $5.25@5.75; common to fair, 3.75@5.00.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $6.25@7.00; common and large, $4.00@6.00.

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.

WHEAT—August, 67¼c; September, 63¼@63⅝c; December, 61¼c; May, 63⅝c.

CORN—August 30⅝c; September, 30⅝c; December, 28⅝c; May, 33⅛c.

OATS—August, 19⅝c; September, 19⅝c; December, 19⅝c; May, 22⅝c.

BARLEY—No. 2 September, 42⅝@44⅝c.

RYE—August, 45c; September, 41⅝c.

WAS TERRIBLE.

The Wind at Savannah, Ga., Reached a Velocity of Eighty Miles an Hour.

NO LOSS OF LIFE HAS BEEN REPORTED.

The Loss to Property in the City Will Reach Close to Half a Million Dollars, it is Said.

About One Hundred Buildings Were Wholly or Partially Unroofed—The Damage to Shipping Was Heavy—Many Sloops and Schooners Sunk.

Special to The News.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 1.—While there was no loss of life from Tuesday night's storm which swept Savannah, the damage to property will foot up close to half a million dollars.

The storm began early Tuesday night and raged with increasing violence until 8 o'clock Wednesday morning. It was at its height between 4 and 5 o'clock when the wind reached a velocity of 80 miles an hour. When daylight came the streets were impassable from debris.

Probably one hundred buildings were wholly or partially unroofed and as many more were otherwise damaged. The roof was torn from half of the Savannah theater and the auditorium of that building was transformed into a lake.

The First Baptist church, is among the most heavily damaged buildings. The entire western half of the roof was lifted from the walls and carried into the street below. The handsome organ was filled with water and the rich frescoing was ruined.

St. John's Episcopal, the First and Independent Presbyterian and Lutheran church of the Ascension were also damaged.

In the business part of the city dozens of stores were unroofed and windows blown in and the interior flooded. There was no telegraphic communication during the day until late in the evening. Street car travel was suspended and Wednesday night was in darkness. The streets are a network of tangled wires.

In the harbor and at quarantine at Tybee the damage to shipping is heavy. The British bark Breamer, from Demerara, was blown on a jetty during the night and is heavily damaged. The Italian bark Maria Raffo broke from her anchorage and drifted into the marsh where she is lying. The Norwegian bark Noe broke from her mooring at quarantine and went ashore on Daufuskie island at the mouth of Savannah river. Her crew of 12 men was rescued by the tug McCauley. She is a total wreck.

Between 15 and 20 launches in the river and at the Savannah Yacht club anchorage at Thunderbolt and as many more small sloops and schooners doing a coasting trade with the islands were sunk or lost. The steamers Alpha and Doretta dragged their anchors and went ashore and are heavily damaged. The steamer Eulala broke from her moorings at Wilmington island about ten miles from Savannah and sank. Mrs. J. E. Lucas, wife of the owner was on board and was rescued with difficulty by the captain and a deck hand. She was taken to the roof and thrown inshore and was caught as she struck the water and was carried safely to land. The revenue steamer Tybee, in command of George Maher went to the assistance of the stranded vessels in the harbor at daylight andrendered valuable aid in saving life and property. The cutter Boutwell was in Wilmington river and is safely anchored.

At Tybee island the hotels and cottages were badly damaged. The North Carolina troops passed a terrible night there but were all brought safely to the city Wednesday.

All of the railroads suffered severely by washouts and trains have Wednesday been run with difficulty. The rice and cotton crops have been seriously damaged. It will be impossible however to estimate the losses for several days.

The storm covered a comparatively small territory. It extended in the interior not more than 80 miles and hardly that distance north and south. It is believed to have been severe at sea and fears are felt for vessels off the coast.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Detective McVey, who came here from Delaware to procure the extradition of Mrs. Cordelia Botkin for the murder of Mrs. John Dunning and her sister, made a statement Wednesday to the effect that John P. Dunning, husband of one of the victims, had identified the handwriting on the wrapper of the candy box as that of Mrs. Botkin. He also said that Mr. Dunning has identified the anonymous letters sent to Mrs. Dunning as being written by Mrs. Botkin.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GOSSIP PAID IN KIND.

The manor house was let at last—the rent was high and it stood empty a long time—to a family from New York—so said the tongue of popular report—and all the Partridgeville gossips were on the qui vive.

"I've seen 'em," said Mrs. Peter Peppercourt, whose husband kept the village dry goods store.

"No!" said Mrs. Doxy, who lived on a pension and affected extreme gentility. "Is it a large family?"

"Only two," said Mrs. Peppercourt, "but such a heap of baggage! Piano, guitar case, easel, nineteen trunks and four valises! And a carload of furniture! Bedsteads, all French walnut and gilding, with canopy tops and crimson satin sofas, and—oh! I couldn't begin to tell you what else, if I talked from now until doomsday!"

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Doxy, "and only two of 'em, you say?"

"Only two," said Mrs. Peppercourt, "an old gentleman and his young wife."

And when Miss Jemima Judkins came up to tea in the afternoon she brought more news.

"Their name is Egerton," said she. "Mr. and Mrs. Roland Egerton! Isn't it a deliciously romantic name?"

"How do you know?" cried Mrs. Doxy and Mrs. Peppercourt in chorus.

"I saw it painted in big white letters on the end of the sewing machine box," said Miss Judkins. "And I saw her at the porter's lodge this afternoon giving some orders. She is as fair as a poet's dream. It is but too common a tale—youth and beauty bartered for gold. I wouldn't sell myself to an old silver-haired man like that, not for a king's ransom!"

"Humph!" uttered Mrs. Peppercourt, who had no particular sympathy with the age of romance. "Perhaps you might—if you had the chance! Never mind about that just now," as she saw the crimson stain of wrath mounting to Miss Jemima Judkins' sallow cheek, "but about these people. Seem pretty stylish, eh?"

"Beyond all question," said Miss Jemima, loftily.

"I'll call next week," said Mrs. Doxy.

She did, but to her regret nobody was at home, and the visit was not returned.

"Stuck-up creatures!" said Mrs. Doxy.

Miss Judkins about this time received an invitation from her cousin, the widow of Archer, to spend a few days with her at her cottage at Long Branch. Mrs. Archer's paid companion had left her on a visit to some sick relative or other, and Mrs. Archer felt the need of some one to snub, scold, and have handy in general.

"I'll go," said Miss Judkins. "Serena Archer is very trying at times, but Serena is rich and I need a change. Oh, yes; I'll go."

At the end of a fortnight she came home again and was promptly invited by Mrs. Peppercourt to tea.

"Well," said Miss Judkins, "what news?"

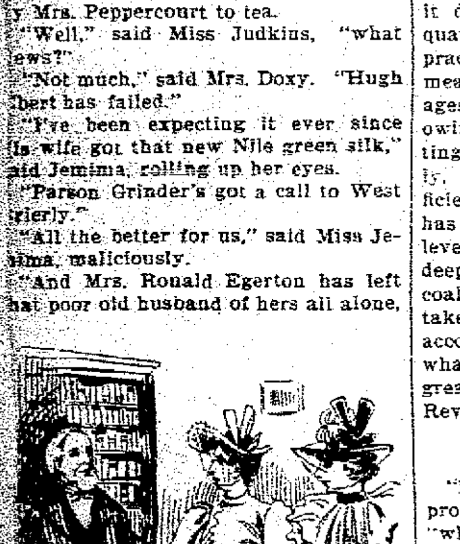
"Not much," said Mrs. Doxy. "Hugh Albert has failed."

"I've been expecting it ever since his wife got that new Nile green silk," said Jemima, rolling up her eyes.

"Parson Grinder's got a call to West Waverly."

"All the better for us," said Miss Jemima, maliciously.

"And Mrs. Ronald Egerton has left that poor old husband of hers all alone,



"MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!"

while she's gone off to Long Branch, gallivanting like any young girl. Didn't happen to see her, did you?"

Miss Jemima drew a significant sigh.

"Eh!" echoed Mrs. Doxy, setting down her teacup.

"Yes, I did see her," said Miss Jemima. "And I wish—I do sincerely wish, for the honor of humanity and the peace of yonder poor, old, deluded gentleman up there at the manor house —that I hadn't."

"Now, you don't tell us!" says Mrs. Peppercourt.

"I did see her," solemnly went on Miss Jedkins, driving out with a young gentleman—bathing in the surf with the same young gentleman—waltzing at night with the same young gentleman—whispering love to the same young gentleman in a summer house on the beach."

"How do you know?" cried Mrs. Doxy. "Were you near enough to hear?"

"No," said Miss Jemima. "I didn't hear! But I could easily tell from the devotion of their manner what was going on?"

"Of course," added Mrs. Doxy, "there will be a divorce suit, and then, Jemima, my chance or yours will be as good as any one's for the affection of the dear, misguided old gent!"

Miss Jemima Judkins hesitated and doubted, but was talked over at last, and, accompanied by Mrs. Doxy, started for the manor house.

Mr. Egerton, who sat reading in his library, looked up in some surprise at this incursion. Mrs. Doxy introduced Miss Jemima Judkins;" Miss Jemima then performed her part of the ceremony by introducing "Mrs. Daniel Doxy."

Mr. Egerton bowed low.

"Ladies," said he, in all courtesy, "to what do I owe the pleasure of this call?"

"It's your wife, sir," burst out Miss Judkins.

"My wife?" repeated the old gentleman.

"Yes, your wife! At Long Branch! Flirting and carrying on with a young man within an inch of her life! While you—ah, my heart bleeds to think you should be the victim of such wifely treachery!"

Mr. Egerton looked bewildered, then amused. He pulled a little red velvet case containing a photograph from his vest pocket.

"Is this the gentleman?" asked he, opening the case with a spring.

"The very one!" cried Miss Jemima, tragically clasping her hands. "Oh! I hope—I do hope he is not one whom you have unwittingly fostered in your bosom, reverend sir!"

"Well, I believe I have done something of the kind," said Mr. Egerton, rubbing his chin. "The gentleman is my son, Roland Egerton, Jr. The lady whom you are pleased to call my wife is his! I am a widower of 25 years' standing!"

"They—they're not married!" croaked Miss Jemima.

"Certainly they are," said Mr. Egerton. "Ladies, I wish you a very good morning. And after this you will, perhaps, learn to mind your own business!"

And so the two gossips retreated in great discomfiture. But as to taking Mr. Egerton's advice—it isn't likely that they did.—Buffalo News.

Plenty of Coal in China.

Abundance of coal and iron exists in every province in China, the coal field of Shansi alone being probably the largest which is yet known in the world, while each of the other valuable minerals, except platinum, invites profitable work in many parts of the empire. The use of most of these earth products, as well as certain methods of obtaining them, has indeed been known to the Chinese for thousands of years. The tradition that coal was the chief fuel of the people many centuries before its value was known in Europe, at a period anterior to the Christian era, is to a certain extent confirmed by Marco Polo, whose remarks on the subject indicate that the use of it observed by him as being general must have begun long before his time. "It is a fact that all over the country of Cathay there is a kind of black stone existing in beds in the mountains which they dig out and burn like firewood. It is true that they have plenty of firewood also, but they do not burn it, because these stones burn better and cost less."—Yule's "Marco Polo," Vol. I., p. 395. But though this long-continued usage of coal by hundreds of millions of people may seem to render it doubtful whether any considerable quantity is left, it is, on the contrary, practically certain that this residue immeasurably exceeds all that in many ages has yet been recovered. Partly owing to the superstitious fear of letting out the "earth dragon," and chiefly, I imagine, from ignorance of efficient measures of pumping, the soil has nowhere been pierced below water level, and I believe that no shafts are deeper than 100 feet. In fact, not only coal, but other minerals have been taken merely from the surface, and, according to all experience, therefore what remains below must be in vastly greater quantities.—The Contemporary Review.

Causes of Hay Fever.

"The season is approaching," said a prominent physician to a Star writer, "when a great many people who suffer from what is known as hay fever, and as but few who are susceptible to the complaint know how to avoid, much less cure it, a few remarks about the nature and treatment of the ailment may not be uninteresting. Hay fever is a nervous affection usually, most prevalent during the spring and early summer, from which the poorer classes and more especially those living in populous towns rarely if ever suffer. It is known only to the educated, whose nervous systems are highly developed, and though not in any sense dangerous, it is at all times very irritating and troublesome. The smell of hay, grass, the pollen of flowers, the odor of fruit, dust or draught will generate the complaint or excite an attack in persons subject to it; but rain or damp weather invariably brings relief. At one time it was generally supposed that the odor of hay when being mown or carted could alone induce the affection, which is closely analogous to asthma, but recent observation shows that its prevalence is entirely independent of the existence of hay fields, and is really a nervous derangement. A visit to the seaside, a trip to sea, or residence in a populous town, will, however, remove the asthmatic tendency, but one of the best remedies is tobacco smoke, retained in the mouth as long as possible. The inhalation of the steam of ten drops of creosote in a pint of hot water is also good, or 20 drops of spirit of camphor to the same quantity of water makes a very effective inhalation. But the affection being a nervous one, tonics and nourishing diets are more essential than any of these palliatives, which merely afford temporary relief."—Washington Star.

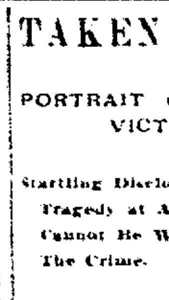
Not Given to Giving.

Teacher—I hear your mother has scarlet fever. You must not come to school till she is well, as you might get the disease and give it to the other children. Tommy—Oh, you needn't worry, teacher. She is my step-mother and has never yet given me anything. —Fliegende Blaetter.

TAKEN IN BLOOD.

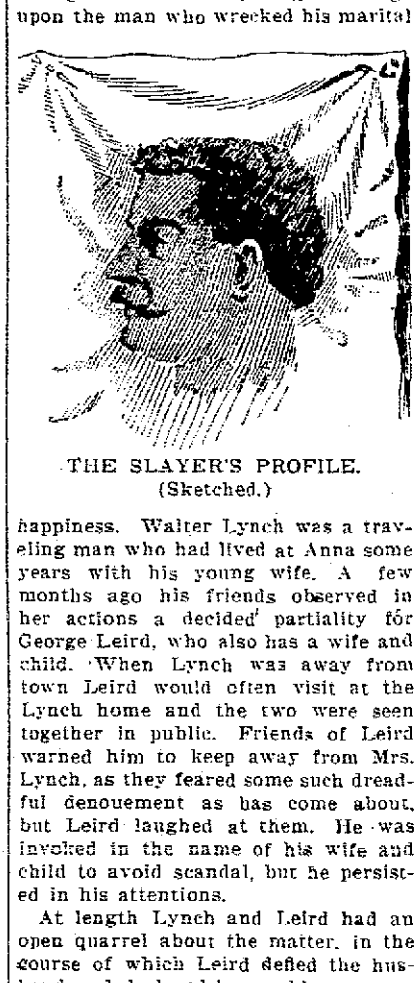
PORTRAIT OF MURDERER ON VICTIM'S PILLOW

Startling Disclosure in the Leird-Lynch Tragedy at Anna, Illinois—The Stain Cannot Be Washed from the Linen—The Crime.



THE face of a murderer outlined in blood upon the sheet on which his victim lay dying for forty-eight hours—the man who wrecked a home and killed the husband and his paramour sitting behind the bars of the county jail trying to shut out the awful sight from his mental vision—this is the result of the shooting at Anna, Ill., on July 8, when George Leird shot down Walter Lynch on the street. Nothing so strange as the face traced in bloodstains upon the sheet has ever been seen by anyone in that section of the country. It is the face of Leird—that is admitted by all who have looked upon it. Attempts have been made with acid to efface the awful stain of Lynch's life blood, but in vain. The blood red spot, showing the profile of the man who killed Lynch after robbing him of his wife, will not fade away and the sheet will doubtless be long retained as a curiosity. The curly hair, ears, mouth, nose, forehead, chin and moustache were distinctly outlined.

The shooting was the result of the old, old story of a faithless wife and a wronged husband who sought revenge upon the man who wrecked his marital



THE SLAYER'S PROFILE.
(Sketched.)

happiness. Walter Lynch was a traveling man who had lived at Anna some years with his young wife. A few months ago his friends observed in her actions a decided partiality for George Leird, who also has a wife and child. When Lynch was away from town Leird would often visit at the Lynch home and the two were seen together in public. Friends of Leird warned him to keep away from Mrs. Lynch, as they feared some such dreadful denouement as has come about, but Leird laughed at them. He was invoked in the name of his wife and child to avoid scandal, but he persisted in his attentions.

At length Lynch and Leird had an open quarrel about the matter, in the course of which Leird defied the husband and declared he would pay court to Mrs. Lynch at his pleasure. Trouble was daily anticipated after that and it came a few weeks ago. Leird called at the Lynch home one evening expecting to meet Mrs. Lynch. Instead, however, he found the man he had wronged waiting for him. Lynch seized a hatchet and stepped forward, and as he did so Leird drew a revolver and began shooting. Lynch fell with two bullets through his body and Leird fled, but was soon arrested.

Lynch was put to bed and lived forty-eight hours. When the sheet upon which he had lain was washed and hung out in the sun it was observed that a large blood stain had not washed out. Closer inspection revealed a remarkable resemblance to a human face in the outlines of the stain and to the horror of the first beholders they recognized the features of Leird. The sheet was hastily taken into the house, and since that time hundreds have seen it. At the suggestion of some person who does not love the grewsome, an attempt was made to remove the stains with acid, but it was found impossible to make the likeness fade away altogether, although it was greatly weakened. Immediately after the shooting Mrs. Lynch disappeared, and all attempts to locate her have been in vain. The killing of Lynch created great excitement and Leird's trial will be largely attended.

A Remarkable Name.

A Washington woman, who has just returned from Oklahoma, says that she heard the most remarkable name out there that it has ever been her fortune to come across. It belongs to the Estabrook family, and when one says Estabrook in Nebraska, it as if one said Lee in Virginia, or Adams in Massachusetts. The owner of the name is a grandson of old Gen. Estabrook, the family's pioneer across the Missouri. When the child was born his parents desired to give him the names of his two grandfathers. Gen. Estabrook's name was Experience—Gen. Experience Estabrook. The other grandfather's name was Asad. It was the intention to give General Estabrook's name as the first name, but at his particular request the other grandfather's name led off, and the luckless boy was actually christened Asad Experience Estabrook.

Prison for Slanderer.

At Conway, Ark., Charles Conran was sentenced to three years in the state penitentiary for slander.

SHE ROUNDS UP HOBOES.

A Woman Who Is an Expert in Persuading Tramps to Work on a Railroad.

From the Kansas City World: Mrs. S. J. Atwood calls herself the "Hobo Hustler of the West," and there is possibly no other woman in the world who holds a similar position. Her business is to gather up all the idle laborers she can find and put them to work on the Union Pacific railroad in Colorado, Wyoming and other western sections. She has been employed by the Union Pacific in this capacity for the past twelve years, and the company finds her services indispensable. Mrs. Atwood arrived in Kansas City on Friday, and Saturday she left with fifty men for Wyoming. Most of the men were negroes. Several of them had the appearance of typical hoboes. Mrs. Atwood has been in the business so long that she says she can tell by looking at a man whether or not he will make a good hand. When she sees one who suits her taste she approaches him without hesitation and asks him how he would like the position she has to offer. It only requires the work of about a minute for the terms to be arranged, and the man is escorted to some corner where others she has engaged have been congregated. Mrs. Atwood has no place she calls her home, but she usually makes Denver her headquarters. Most of her time is spent between Denver and Portland, Ore. She says she does not exactly like the style of the men she received in Kansas City, as they do not look sufficiently hardy, but that labor is very scarce in the far west just now and she could do no better. The "hobo hustler" is a little woman, about 30 years of age. She has short curly hair that is as black as night. She walks with an agile step and always has a pleasing smile for even the toughest hobo.

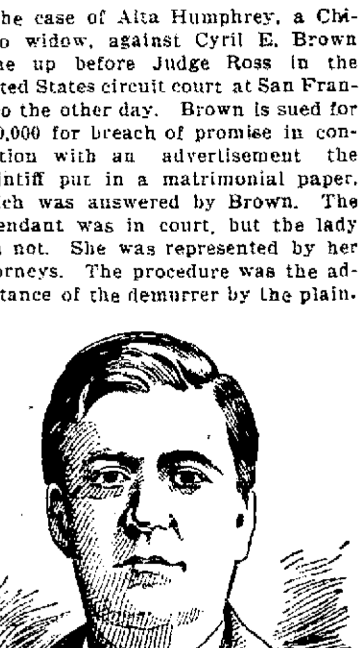
MAN OF SCIENCE TO THE CATS

Bomb Invented for the Benefit of Victims of Nocturnal Concerts.

Germany has made another important contribution to the field of invention. This time a man of science, who, presumably, occupies a bedroom in the rear of a city house, has invented a bomb to be thrown at nocturnal cats. The bomb is of about the size of a baseball and will explode with a loud noise upon forcible contact, but is warranted perfectly harmless. The innovation promises great relief and satisfaction to sufferers, and a mighty saving in books and crockery. Many a tooth mug has been shivered into bits on the back fence, and there are persons who are afraid to keep small books in their rooms because of the tempting fitness of such volumes for missiles. Apples or oranges covertly stolen from the dinner table are first-rate ammunition; but, unquestionably, the bomb fills a long-felt want. Even if one's aim is inaccurate and one does not hit the cat, the bomb is bound to hit something and make a racket. Pessimists say that after the first experience the noise will not make the slightest impression upon the serenader, and that exploding bombs will only add to the suffering of the neighbors. The harmlessness of the bomb is its flaw, say these vindictive persons, and the only way to stop a cat concert is to massacre all the performers. But the German professor insists that his bomb is a boon to humanity and it certainly would provide more exciting entertainment than the ordinary missile.—Ex.

SUED BY CHICAGO WIDOW.

The case of Alta Humphrey, a Chicago widow, against Cyril E. Brown came up before Judge Ross in the United States circuit court at San Francisco the other day. Brown is sued for $100,000 for breach of promise in connection with an advertisement the plaintiff put in a matrimonial paper, which was answered by Brown. The defendant was in court, but the lady was not. She was represented by her attorneys. The procedure was the admittance of the demurrer by the plaintiff's attorneys and the granting of permission to allow plaintiff to file an amended complaint.



CYRIL F. BROWN.

She Was Bashful.

Mr. Peet, a very diffident man, was unable to prevent himself being introduced one evening to a fascinating young lady, who, misunderstanding his name, constantly addressed him as Mr. Peters, much to the gentleman's distress. Finally summoning up the courage, he earnestly remonstrated, "Oh, don't call me Peters—call me Peet!" "Ah, but I don't know you well enough, Mr. Peters," said the young lady, blushing, as she withdrew behind her fan.

Proper Caper.

Captain—The Spaniards are clustered on those hills like peas. Admiral—Then shell them.—New York World.

RAPHAEL SEMMES.

One of the Most Intrepid Men Who Ever Trod a Deck.

Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser: In times like this, with the past happily forgotten, even the North looks with something of national pride on the career of Raphael Semmes, sailor and hero, too. It is quite likely that no boat will be named after the captain of the Alabama, but the record of Semmes, romantic as it is, filled with daring exploits as it is, continues to be read with a thrill of racial pride in spite of the hatred in which he once was held by the North and the terror he once inspired.

Semmes was born in Maryland in 1809. He was appointed midshipman when he was seventeen, in 1826, but it was 1832 before he entered the service. He was made a lieutenant the next year, and during the siege of Vera Cruz commanded a battery. He received command of the United States brig Somers, named after the gallant hero of Tripoli, but the Somers went down in a gale. Somers seems to be an ill-fated name for American war vessels.

Until the Civil war broke out Semmes was inspector of lighthouses along the gulf.

Raphael Semmes started in at once to serve the Confederacy. He made a trip through the North and bought war material and hired mechanics skilled in the construction of guns and ordnance. Thousands of tons of ordnance and powder were shipped South, and Semmes on his return received command of the Sumter. She was blockaded at Gibraltar, so he sold her and went to the Azores to take command of the Alabama.

Then started a career which can scarcely be duplicated in the naval history of the world. For two years the Alabama sailed, sweeping the seas with a thoroughness which amazed the world. With no ports save England's open to him he made a cruise of nearly eighty thousand miles, and his cruise was marked and charted by burning ships.

The Alabama was no formidable vessel. Her tonnage was but 1,000. Her speed was thirteen knots, and her armament was one 8-inch shotgun aft, a 7-inch 100-pounder forward and six 32-pounders. She cost $250,000. Her crew were mostly hardy British tars, but on the decks were good Americans, thorough seamen and daring fighters. The crew numbered eighty-five men. The Alabama was furnished by an English member of parliament. But her career of daredevil recklessness, and her final capture, is a story that has no equal in the annals of the sea, save in the Eighteenth century exploits of the freebooters.

In September, 1862, the Alabama captured her first prize, the Oemulgee, a whaler. The sea then was dotted white with sailing vessels from New England. They proved easy prey for Semmes. He first plundered a vessel and then burned her. The Alabama went everywhere. She sailed and steamed up close to New York, and there got newspapers from prizes. From these newspapers Semmes took the list of departing vessels and laid in wait for them. By means of these newspapers he also managed to elude the fleet of pursuers.

Semmes kept a book in which he entered the value of his prizes from the captured manifests. The Confederate congress voted to give him half the value of each vessel burned. The prize money was divided according to rank. Only one of the Alabama's officers ever realized a cent, and he sold his hypothetical share to a British speculator for 5 per cent of its supposed value.

Semmes' career filled England with wonder. As report after report came in of captures and fights, as the little sea hornet darted here and there, and left in its wake a long line of plundered ships and burned vessels, the English were filled with a desire to gain privately from Semmes' intrepidity and recklessness. A syndicate was formed to buy captured ships. It was proposed to land them on the Hottentot coast. As a surety good English gold was given Semmes and his crew, but the syndicate got no prizes.

So Semmes made his 78,000-mile cruise in two years. He had captured singlehanded sixty-three American vessels. Fifty-three had been destroyed, nine released on ransom bonds and one made into a tender. The Alabama had inflicted an incredible loss on American shipping. Suspected Alabamas had been sighted by war vessels from the North time and again, but never the sight of the hull of the real vessel had been seen. Merchantmen were continually on the watch for this ubiquitous vessel, and they trembled at the sight of every unknown craft. It was an evil day for shipping. This spectre of the deep swept the seas everywhere, and there seemed to be no safety whatever.

But on June 11, 1864, the Alabama was sighted in the harbor of Cherbourg, France. The North thrilled with the news, and all manner of boats started in pursuit. The Kearsarge was at Flushing, Eng., and Capt. Winslow steamed for battle. The Alabama was both steam and sailing vessel. Her screw could be hoisted out of the water when she wished to sail, and each method of propulsion was entirely independent of the other.

Semmes might have escaped by flight. But Semmes was an American. He did not know it, but his powder was aged and damaged. His shells were defective; they would not explode. His guns were old and incapable. But Semmes knew his hardened, toughened crew; he knew his own ability, and he would not flinch. The Alabama opened with her starboard battery. Semmes tried to close, but the bulwarks of the Alabama were torn away and the pivot gun was disabled. The Alabama began to leak. She hardly responded to her helm. The Kearsarge continued with as deadly a fire as that Dewey served the Spaniards. An 11-inch shell exploded in the engine room. The Alabama gave the death shiver.

Sails were set in the hope of reaching the French coast where thousands were lined up to see the great duel.

"All hands save yourselves!" was given, and the wounded dispatched in the only boat which was not shot to pieces. Semmes and his officers, in full uniform, stood on deck. The Alabama was rapidly sinking, its famous career was over. Semmes stepped to the edge of the deck and threw his sword into the sea. Then he followed.

He was picked up by the English yacht Deerhound and escaped to London, where he became a hero. They presented him with swords and toasted and feted him continually. He made his way back to the South through Mexico. He was made rear admiral in command of the James river squadron, and guarded the approaches to Richmond until the close of the war.

Semmes died in Mobile, Ala., in 1877. After the war he was a lawyer, judge, editor and author. There is no doubt that for intrepidity and daring no American has ever commanded a vessel who surpassed him in sheer courage.

The Beer Tax.

New York Mail and Express: After considering the matter in all its bearings, the brewers say they won't pay the increased tax on beer, and the retailers declare that they won't. Such being the case, the unfortunate consumer will please step up to the counter and settle or take the consequences.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Fire and sword are slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.

A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in his vicinity freshen into smiles.

Find a way or make one. Everything is either pusher or pushed. The world always listens to a man with a will in him.

The only worthy end of all learning, of all science, of all life, in fact, is that human beings should love one another better.

Brooding over trouble is like surrounding one's self with a fog: it magnifies all the objects seen through it. Occupation of the mind prevents this.

It is not similarity but sympathy in differences that forms the groundwork of social happiness; and in the open heart alone can the spirit of sympathy find lodgement.

A generous friendship no cold medium knows, burns with one love, with one resentment glows; one should our interests and our passions be; my friend must hate the man that injures me.

How can a man learn to know himself? By reflection never, only by action. In the measure in which thou seekest to do thy duty shalt thy know what is in thee. But what is thy duty? The demand of the hour.

The White Squadron.

In 1885 Commander Wilde was in charge of the Dolphin, then attached to the North Atlantic Squadron, and then an idea evolved by him originated the term, "The White Squadron."

In July, 1888, the Dolphin was in New York harbor, where the heat was almost insupportable. The exposed surface of the ship was like the top of a stove, and one day the commander, chancing to touch it, almost blistered his hand. A thought occurred to him, and he sent a boat ashore, with a note asking Naval Construction Wilson to come to him. When the visitor arrived, he was asked to lay his hand on the ship's side.

Of course the hand was quickly withdrawn. "What do you think of living in a furnace like that?" asked the commander.

"It is terrible," was the reply. "Is there no way of cooling her off?"

"I have thought of a way, and you can help me. I want you to send me some white paint, with instructions to use it on this ship."

The constructor looked grave. Naval regulations declared that all war ships should be painted black, and this daring young man was asking for a white hulk.

"Write me an official request to that effect," he said, after a moment's consideration.

The paint was rapidly applied, and although the heat without remained unchanged, the ship's temperature was rapidly lowered, until a fall of seventeen degrees could be recorded. The black paint had absorbed the heat; the white reflected it.

The Dolphin started on her cruise, and in every port she was admired. One night when she was lying in Frenchman's Bay, the Secretary of the Navy, then William C. Whitney, came to visit her. Commander Wilde expected to be centured for her changed apparel, but when he told the reason why the innovation had taken place, recounted the sufferings of his crew, and showed the surgeon's report, the Secretary said, "You have done right. From this time all the war ships shall be painted white."—Youth's Companion.

The Captain's Economical Wife.

In a Massachusetts seaport town there is a retired sea Captain who makes a frequent boast that he has the "smartest woman along shore." New instances of her enterprise are constantly coming to notice. The last one refers to an exploit by which she saved herself a doctor's bill. The Captain tells the story with great relish.

"She's getting pretty heavy," he begins, "and now and again she'll miss her footing. Well, not many months ago she missed it on our stairs and fell all in a heap down three steps on to her side.

"When I got to her, she said, just as brisk as usual: 'Don't ask me if I've hurt myself, Cap'n, for of course I have. I reckon I've unjointed a bone in my left leg, falling on it. Now don't try to pull me up. Let me scramble round a minute, and you go for the doctor.'

"Well, the doctor's our next neighbor, so it didn't take long to get him. He looked her over, and said there was a bone somewheres round her left hip that was out of kilter.

"At that mother rose right up on her feet and toppled over the opposite way from what she'd fallen downstairs, and we heard a kind of a crack.

"She looked up at the doctor with her mouth kind of whitish, but the same old twinkle in her eyes, and she says: 'I believe I've set that bone myself doctor,' and she had!"—Youth's Companion.

Years of Peace and War.

A survey of the powers of Europe shows that from the beginning of the century to the end of 1896 Turkey had experienced 37 years of war and 59 of peace; Spain comes next, with 31 years of war and 65 of peace; France, with 27 years of war and 69 of peace; Russia, 24 years of war and 72 of peace; Italy, 23 years of war and 73 of peace; England, 21 years of war and 75 of peace; Austria-Hungary, 17 and 79; Germany (exclusive of Prussia), 13 and 83; Sweden, 10 and 86; Portugal, 12 and 81, and Denmark, 9 and 87.

A Counting Machine.

A machine has just been completed that will count and bind in packages 500,000 postal cards in ten hours.

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CERVERA.

Came the order to Cervera, "Put to sea,"
And the signals from the Spanish flag-ship fluttered;
Decks were cleared and all the heavy guns cast free,
While no word of plaint the noble foeman uttered.

Sailing to annihilation,
On Cervera came,
For the glory of his nation
And the wreath of fame.

Then our roar
Shook the shore,
And each Spanish keel
In that main
Felt the strain
Of our bolts of steel.

Wrapped were all our ships in battle flame and smoke;
Stunned were all our ears by the incessant thunder;
Forward, like swift fox-hounds of the sea we broke,
While the hunted Spanish foxes fled in wonder.

But amid the awful rattle
Of that steely rain,
Strong Cervera watched the battle
Mid his mounds of slain,

Till his crew,
Faint and few,
Melted as the snow
Of the hills,
When the rills
Of the springtime flow.

Wrecked and burned were all his proud and stately ships,
Riven by our shot and opened to the billow,
Every hulk a wine-cup at the ocean's lips,
Every broken gun, a seaman's gory pillow.

So, in one all-fateful hour
That should famous be,
He beheld the Spanish power
Smitten from that sea

Where of old
Waved the bold
Lion-head of Spain,
Which shall roar
Nevermore
O'er the "Spanish Main."

—H. F. Thurston in Chicago Record.

Bentley's Ghost.

Did I ever tell you the story of Bentley's ghost? Well, it all happened during my second voyage to Rio in the Vixen. Mark Bentley had taken passage with us, and a livelier young man you never saw. He was going to enter the establishment of his uncle, Nicholas Barton, of the firm of Barton & Clippinger, brokers and shipping merchants, and as old Barton was getting up in years, and had no nearer kin, it was generally understood that young Bentley would be heir to his large fortune.

We had been out a week from New York when Mark disappeared. Overboard—that was all we could make of it, sir, and there wasn't a man aboard the Vixen but was shocked at the incident. The whole thing was a mystery, for there wasn't a soul could tell for certain what had become of Bentley. But as he was not on board, there was only one conclusion to come to, and that was he had fallen overboard and been lost.

But as he was a young man who never took strong drink, and as there had been no stormy weather since leaving port, the mystery about poor Bentley's disappearance seemed all the more puzzling.

The night of Bentley's disappearance was very dark, and about three in the morning, as I was taking my turn at the wheel, I thought I heard a splash forward, and I was pretty sure some one had gone overboard. I threw a couple of life buoys over and gave the alarm; but, bless you, they only poohpooed at me, and the mate flared up and says to me:

"Spriggins, you'd better take less grog, and you won't see men going overboard like this."

Well, they don't make so light of me when it is discovered that Bentley is missing, which is not till some hours after; but Captain Strong refuses to lay by, swearing a good deal that such an accident should happen aboard him.

"But if passengers will go staggering overboard in fair weather," says he, "or, what's more likely, commit suicide, I am not to stand by a whole day to look for a corpse lying at the bottom of the sea."

So, with sails set, we contin ed our course to Rio. Off the West Ind.es a heavy squall struck us and carried us far out of our course, and for the next week the weather was about as rough as one would want to see. Aside from a small leak which was sprung and some cabin skylights which were smashed by falling yards, the Vixen suffered no damage to speak of.

I think it was the night after the storm had blowed itself out that Bentley's ghost was first seen. It was well on in the night, and I was taking my turn at the wheel, when all of a sudden Magsby comes on deck looking white as a sheet. Magsby was a man of about forty who had taken passage to Rio, and barring the fact that he drank a good deal of liquor, I knew nothing about him. Well, he comes up to the binnacle, and leaning on the rail, looks as if he might go over, so white and shaky was he.

After standing there for a moment and saying nothing, he asks:

"Do you believe in dead men's ghosts?"

"I can't say," I replied, "being as I never saw one."

"Well," says he, after a moment's silence, "if I didn't see Bentley's ghost in my cabin just now, then I never saw anything in my life."

Of course, I thought he had only been drinking a little too much, and had imagined he had seen a ghost. So I only smiled and said that I guessed he had been dreaming or had had a nightmare.

"No, sir," he said, running his hand over his face, as if to brush something away; "it was no dream, and I say to you, as certain as God lives, I saw the ghost of Mark Bentley this night!"

"Nonsense!" said I. "Surely you can't believe what you are saying. It's only a fancy."

But for all that, there was something in the man's look that gave me a kind of "creepy" feeling.

"Say what you will," he replied, "but just come to my cabin with me as soon as you are relieved from your post, and you can see for yourself."

With this, he walked forward and stood leaning on the rail, gazing into the sea. Although it is no uncommon thing to see sailors who firmly believe in such superstitious stories, I am not one of them. Still, I couldn't get the man's words and looks out of my mind, and when I was relieved I went to him, and, in a light tone, said:

"Come, now, and we'll go down and take a look at Bentley's ghost."

Without a word, he led the way to his cabin. It was quite dark in there, for there was no light save what came through a bit of skylight that hadn't been covered with a tarpaulin. I was about to strike a light, when he caught me by the arm and turned my face toward the bunk where he had been sleeping.

"Look!" he cried, in a frightened whisper, his hold tightening on my arm. "I saw it again, but it faded away! There—there it is!"

I turned my face toward the bunk, and as I did so I saw a kind of shimmering light hovering over the pillow. It seemed to move back and forth with the swaying of the vessel. Then of a sudden it grew brighter, and, as I am living, there was the face of Mark Bentley as plain as I see yours this moment. Well, sir, you might have knocked me down with a feather. I stood there looking at it till a kind of cry came from Magsby.

"You see it?" he asked, just as if they were the last words he would ever speak.

"Yes," says I, "I—I saw something—"

He uttered a groan, and I think he would have fallen had I not caught him. When I looked again, the strange vision had disappeared.

Magsby and I went from the cabin together, and from that moment he never entered the place again.

He slept with me in my bunk that night; that is, he turned in with me, but I don't think he closed his eyes all night. Of course the story that Bentley's ghost had been seen in Magsby's cabin was soon known to every sailor on board, and there was no end of talk over the strange incident. I was called upon to tell all I knew of the affair, and my story was listened to with mingled expressions of doubt and credulity.

The next night a crowd of sailors visited the cabin where the vision had appeared, but nothing was seen of the ghostly visitant. Magsby, however, kept aloof from the place, and could not be induced to enter. He seemed to be terribly downcast, and in a few days a great change had come over him. His cheeks were hollow, his face haggard, and he was forever glancing about him, as if he expected any moment to see something dreadful.

One night he came to my cabin, and throwing himself on the edge of the bunk, said in a husky voice:

"'Tain't no use in trying—I can't stand this; it's worrying the life out of me."

"Why—what is?" I asked, though I well knew what he meant.

"Bentley's ghost," was the reply. "It's going to drive me into the sea yet, to follow poor Bentley."

"That's all foolish talk," I said. "It is a little strange what we saw in the cabin that night, but what's the harm of it? Didn't I see it as well as yourself? Still, I don't see as that's any reason that I should go talking of jumping into the sea over it."

"But you don't know all," he went on, in a strange, hesitating way. Then, letting his voice sink to a whisper, he said, with a sort of gasp, as if the words were forced from him: "Spriggins, I've got to tell it to some one—I murdered Mark Bentley!"

As you may well believe, the fellow's words completely upset me. I hardly knew whether to believe his words or not, for I had about come to the conclusion that poor Magsby had gone clean daft over the ghost business.

"What! Do you mean to tell me that you killed Bentley?" I gasped, as soon as I was able to find my voice.

"It is the truth, as I live and as God is my witness!" he replied.

I could only stare at him in blank amazement.

"Yes," he went on, "I pushed him overboard the night you thought some one had fallen over. Why did I commit the dreadful deed? Well, I can soon tell you, though I reckon the word 'drink' would explain it, for, though I had reasons to want him out of the way, I would never have taken a human life except when under the influence of strong drink. My name is not Magsby, but Silas Green, and I am a first cousin of Bentley's, though he did not know me when I came aboard, for we had not met before for many years. You see, I had some notion that I might inherit the most of Nicholas Barton's fortune if Mark was out of the way, but as my life had been a wild one, I knew that my uncle would leave me nothing once Mark should reach Rio. I did not know that my cousin was on board till after we had set sail, and then I was so filled with rage and disappointment that I began to drink heavily. It was in a fit of drunken madness that the idea of putting my rival for my uncle's money out of the way first came to me. The opportunity soon came. I found him leaning over the rail one dark night, and, striking him a heavy blow, I hurled him into the sea. That is the story. His ghost has returned to haunt me, and I shall give myself to the authorities when the Vixen returns to America."

With these words he left me. I informed the captain of Magsby's confession, and, like myself, he was at first inclined to doubt the man's sanity; but it was thought best to keep a watch upon him till the affair could be investigated on our arrival at Rio.

But there was a surprise awaiting us, for when we dropped anchor in Rio harbor, who should come on board but Mark Bentley, alive and well, and not looking the least bit like a ghost.

Well, you can imagine the surprise of every soul of us when he stepped upon the deck. As for Magsby, he looked like a corpse; but when he found that it was really Bentley in the flesh, he was the happiest mortal I ever set eyes on.

Bentley had escaped a watery grave by almost a miracle. He was stunned when thrown overboard, but the cool water revived him, and while swimming about in the darkness, he came in contact with one of the life-preservers I had thrown overboard. He managed to cling to this till daylight, when he was picked up by the Penguin, a steamer bound for Rio, so he arrived in port nearly a week ahead of us.

Magsby—or Green, as his real name was—was so repentant for what he had done that Bentley forgave him, and a few days later he shipped in an English vessel for Liverpool, and that was the last I ever saw of him. As to the ghost—well, it was a very simple thing when we came to understand it. When the story was told to Bentley, he seemed puzzled at first, but in a moment he smiled quietly, and said he could soon explain the whole affair. With this he mounted the skylight, and soon came back with a small square of glass in his hand. It was what he called a dry-plate photograph negative, and contained his own picture. He was an amateur photographer, and had been printing some pictures he had taken on shore, and had placed them on the skylight of one of the cabins, so as to be out of the way. An old negative of himself he had thrown aside, and it had got caught in a crevice of the sash and stuck there. Afterward, when some of the skylights had been broken in the storm, a tarpaulin was placed over them to keep out the spray from the waves, and as the spot where the negative lay became uncovered, the moon shining through it had had something of the effect of a magic lantern, and had caused an enlarged picture of himself to be thrown into the cabin below. When a cloud passed over the moon, as it undoubtedly did while we were looking at it that night, the picture disappeared. It was all simple enough when we understood it; but if Bentley had never turned up to explain the affair, I would never have been certain I did not see a ghost that night aboard the Vixen.—Will Lisenbee in N. Y. Ledger.

Black and Copper.

In a letter to the Chicago Record a correspondent says: All the handsomest black costumes in cloth, drap de Paris and wool velours or silk are, so they say, to show copper silk, satin and velvet under-lace vests and panels of very open worked black embroidery. Already some of these black and copper gowns are seen in Newport ball and drawing rooms, and every woman who lifts a black skirt shows either a copper-colored silk petticoat or foundation jupe.

More splendid than any other fabric yet seen are some of the vests and panels and inserted vandykes on the very, very advanced black toilets. These costly scraps of material are coppery hued velvet, with gold and silvery threads shining out from the silk mesh. The letting in of vandykes and the insertion of a color under braiding, lace or embroidery shows signs, though now in its incipiency, of becoming a decided and prevalent fashion likely to influence future dressmaking, and if our modes are to be taken from the new importations seen at the leading watering places then we may make up our minds to hook and button all our winter frocks under the left arm. Only the commonplace bodice comes together in front for a free field for decoration across the bust is demanded by the dressmaker who leads. Of course, women may grumble against this last order, but nevertheless a more gracious and becoming waist is the result of the under-arm hooking.

Just for a Moment.

She—"Did you see papa?"

He—"Just saw him. He was very busy for about a minute."—Detroit Free Press.

An Aged Joke.

Hewitt—"Why didn't you laugh at the joke when I told it?"

Jewett—"I don't believe in laughing at an old friend."—New York Truth.

Merely an Opinion.

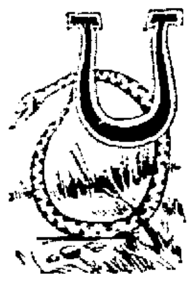
"I wonder why artists are always so careful to sign their pictures?"

"Possibly so's the public can tell the top from the bottom."—Town Topics.

A QUEER OCCUPATION.

WISCONSIN WOMEN AS SNAKE CATCHERS.

Rattlers and Racers, Careful of Life, Give Them Plenty of Room—Killed Twenty-two in One Battle—An Interesting Picture.



UPON the Wisconsin river, not far from the Iowa line, is a picturesque little town named Boscobel, and in it reside two women who hold the championship record for snake killing. They are sisters. Mrs. John Brindley and Miss Nettie Searles. The Wisconsin river valley at this point—very narrow and inclosed by cavernous precipices—is every summer infested with reptiles of the rattler and racer species. It is thought that they breed in great numbers in the crevices and caverns of the cliffs flanking the river. At all events they are so numerous as to discourage the trout fishermen of the neighborhood, and it is no infrequent occurrence to discover them colonizing under the porches and steps of residences in town. The very dogs of Boscobel have become snake chasers.

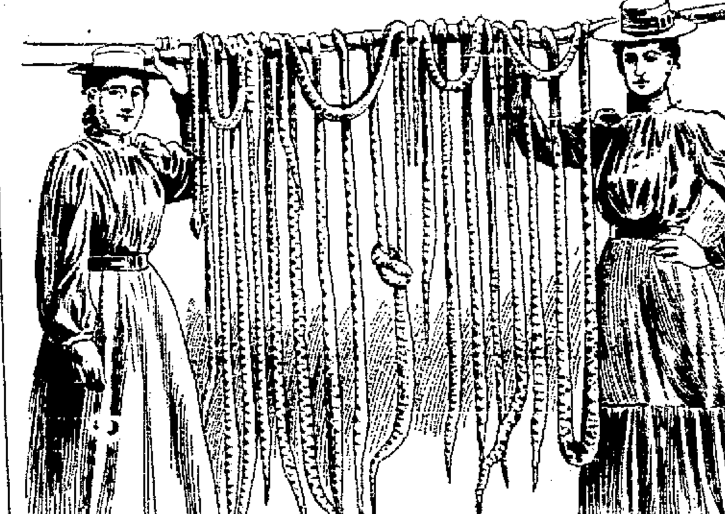
Recently Miss Searles was visiting at the Brindley farm, a couple of miles out of town. Not far from the house one day she saw a seven-foot racer glide across the path ahead. Did she faint or fly back to the house? Not a bit of it. She grabbed a stick near at hand and laid his snakeship dead. While he was still writhing another came toward her and the young lady pounced on him like an ophiological expert. The reptiles were immense specimens of their kind, and she trailed them back to the house to show her sister the results of her pluck and prowess.

But Mrs. Brindley knew more about the habits of the racer than Miss Searles.

"Why, Nellie," she exclaimed, "you must have walked into a den of them. Come along, we are sure to find more."

Mrs. Brindley secured a willow fish pole and together the sisters sallied forth to rid the ranch of any other loose racers they might find. Returning to the scene of Miss Searles' encounters the two women beat the grass and brush about until they had actually killed twenty-two snakes averaging seven feet in length, each as thick as a man's arm.

The accompanying sketch is from a photograph taken of Mrs. Brindley and Miss Searles, each posed near the end of a heavy pole to which the dead snakes have been tied or lashed. The continuous length of the lot is about 150 feet.



MISS SEARLES AND MRS. BRINDLEY.

AN IOWA TRAGEDY.

While John Casiner of Chelsea, one of the best known men in Iowa, was

SHERMAN WILCOX.

protesting against the boisterousness of Sherman Wilcox the other night, and with the aid of Wilcox's mother was seeking to persuade the young man to go home, Wilcox drew a revolver and shot Casiner dead. Wilcox fled, but was captured by those who witnessed the murder. As soon as the details of the killing became known crowds began to assemble, and there were mutterings of summary vengeance. The local officials, however, hurried the murderer to the jail, and a strong guard is placed.

Fatal Frog Hunt.

Edward Flaherty, a young man, was found dead in his room in Louisville recently. The coroner pronounced death due to heart disease caused by overexhaustion. Flaherty went on a frog hunt the previous night and killed five dozen frogs, but, as it proved, at the cost of his life.

RICHES TAKE WINGS.

English Mushroom Millionaires Who "Went Broke."

The sensational failure of a man who not long ago was supposed to have cleared £2,000,000 out of a single deal recalls to mind several other similar colossal commercial catastrophes. One of the most dramatic, if not actually one of the largest so far as the liabilities were concerned, was that of Baron Albert Grant of "Emma Mine" notoriety. Grant was the uncrowned king of the financial world of his day and generation. He made millions almost as deftly as the late Barney Barnato, and he spent them right royally. He bought Leicester Square and presented it, a free gift, to the people of London. He gave a dinner to nearly a thousand city magnates at a cost which was popularly reputed at the time to have exceeded a hundred guineas a head, and which, in any event, undoubtedly established a record in extravagant dinner-giving which has yet to be beaten. And he started out to build a palace in Kensington which should "knock the spots off" all other private residences, past, present or to come. Everything was got up regardless of expense. The ballroom walls were inset with panels of pink Italian marble costing 800 guineas apiece. In the entrance hall were four pillars of porphyry worth £4,000. The building was scarcely finished when the crash came, and it remained for long a brick-and-mortar white elephant on the hands of the trustees in bankruptcy. Eventually most of the interior fittings and decorations were disposed of piecemeal, the grand staircase, which had cost to build some £40,000, being acquired by the representatives of the late Mme. Tussard for a trifle over one-fourth that sum. It now forms the main approach to the upper and principal suite of rooms of the new exhibition buildings in the Marlybone road. Of colossal as distinguished from sensational failures, none has occasioned more widespread ruin than that of the great bill-disconnting house of Overend, Gurney & Co. This took place on May 11, 1866, a day known ever afterward throughout the mercantile world by the significant appellation of "Black Friday." The suspension was announced at 10 in the morning and at 10:30 the Bank of England raised its rate of discount to 9 per cent. An hour later the English Joint Stock Bank and its thirty branches closed their doors. Next was announced the failure of Messrs. Peto & Betts, with liabilities estimated at over £4,000,000; and by 4 o'clock in the afternoon more than forty firms had gone under, including the Imperial Mercantile Credit association and the Consolidated Discount company, with capitals of £5,000,000 and £1,000,000 respectively. The panic was terrible, and for months afterward there occurred, from time to time, other great failures directly attributable to that unparalleled financial cataclysm. One of the most distressing features of these commercial debacles is that it is largely the innocent who are involved and ruined. In thousands of homes today women and children are suffering for the criminal recklessness of Jabez Balfour. The failure of the City of Glasgow bank, again, caused widespread and acute distress among the unfortunate shareholders. It is satisfactory to note that, while there have been several English failures that have run into eight figures, we by no means hold a record in "big bankruptcies." America has beaten us several times within the last dozen years or so; as has also France, on at least two occasions. The world's record, however, rests with Egypt, whose late ruler, Ismail Pasha, failed in 1876, with personal debts exceeding £91,000,000. No other single individual has ever approached anywhere near to this figure. Probably no one ever will. Financiers and merchants are no longer, in these latter degenerate days, so confiding as they once were.—London Mail.

Elopers Run Down.

Charles Wilson and Mrs. Andrew Laughlin, who eloped from Renovo, were apprehended at Pittsburg recently. Mr. Laughlin, who was working in Cameron county when his wife suddenly departed, obtained a clue that led him to believe that Mrs. Laughlin and her companion were in the western part of the state, and a notice to the officials in Pittsburg resulted in their capture. They will be brought to Renovo in a few days. The five little children deserted by the faithless wife and mother have been well cared for by neighbors and relatives.

The Liverpool docks, one of the wonders of modern commerce, extend along the Mersey a distance of six and a half miles.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Baked Peaches.

Indian peaches are the best. Peal, but leave them whole, and stick two cloves in each. Put them in a baking dish, letting the sides touch, cover them with sugar, dot all the tops with lumps of butter and bake in a steady but not slow oven until done. Excellent cold or hot. The finest possible relish for game or fowl or roast pig, as well as a fine desert.

How to Cook Corn.

Corn on the cob is not alway cooked properly. To have this nutritious vegetable in perfection the husk should be left on the ear just before cooking. Remove the husks and plunge the ears into boiling water. Cook from five to eight minutes, according to the size of the corn. Do not salt the cooking water, as it tends to toughen the corn.

Jelly From a Mould.

It is very easy to turn jelly from mould. First, remember that a must reach the very bottom befor the jelly can come out. As soon a you succeed in getting the air reach the bottom it will at once forc out the jelly. Dip the mould in co water before you put the jelly i When cold and ready to turn out, d the mould for an instant in war water. Then loosen the edges a hold the mould on the side, allowi the jelly to leave the mould. T air will rush in to fill this space, a as you turn it over gently on th plate, will force the jelly out.—L dies' Home Journal.

To Preserve Mushrooms.

Choose perfectly unblemished mu rooms, wipe them clean, removing t brown parts and the skin; then them on sheets of clean paper in a c oven, and let them dry very gently; th will shrink immensely in the proce When perfectly dry store them eith in paper bags or strung on threa and hang them in a cool, dry pla The great secrets are to have perfe ly sound mushrooms and let them c as gently as possibly till every dro moisture has been evaporated and are as dry as leather. When wan for use, put them in a pan of c sauce or stock, bring them very slo to simmering point, and let them c at the same gentle heat till they h swollen out again almost to their o inal size. The best way to keep th is to have some perfectly clean b such as grocers use, and prick th all over with a very fine pin or nee this will allow the air to reach with letting in the dust n them. If by chance the mushrooms are too dr keep in this way let them stay in oven till perfectly crisp, then po them to a fine powder and stor tightly stoppered bottles.

Proper Way to Cook Eggs.

The best way to "boil" an egg never boil it! Put a quart of wat a covered saucepan on the stove, when it boils furiously, lower in gently four eggs; remove the sauc immediately to a table, and allow stand (covered) seven minutes if eggs are not more than a day old, or nine minutes if a week old; them out and they are perfect, a even, yet firm jelly throughout.

To Poach—Have a rather spider nearly full of salted water below the boiling-point; break the in a saucer and slide them gently the water; when they have jellied, take them up carefully (t tered toast slices, if desired), ming the edges and seasoning with salt and pepper. To fac the taking up (for which a pa turner is better than a skimmer) off most of the water with care.

To Fry—If not to be served bacon (when, of course, the bac would be used), fry in good b and when the part next the cooked, stand the pan on the grating of the oven to finish, th part may be overdone.

To "Hard Boil"—Keep in wat below the boiling-point for h hour.—Woman's Home Compan

Household Hints.

Tumblers that have containe should never be washed in hot as it clouds the glass permanent

Many house cleaners do no that an old carpet scrubbed wit mon yellow soap and hot wat afterward with clean cold wat be wonderfully improved.

Remember that mirrors never be hung where the sun directly upon them. They look and grow rough and granulat do not give back a correct pictu

To powder parsley, dip the quickly into boiling water to a brilliant green, then put it hot oven for a few minutes thoroughly. Break into fine

Someone advises that the coat left on bananas after peeled should be removed bef ing. It is this, like the whit underskin of an orange, which gestible.

The height of beds can be easily by a new reversible which has a double head to the head and tail boards of stead, thus bringing the sp the upper or under sides as

If in the house cleaning ners of drawers and closet scalded with hot potash wat ing a tablespoonful of the po half gallon of water, germs ious kind and insects' eggs w stroyed and the air of th sweetened and purified.

A clothespin bag made of ing or something stout, in th a pocket, with a slit on the f is much easier to get at th mon bag. A bedticking apr a large pocket across the b better than either. A bask the clothespins to dust. clothes suffer accordingly.

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THE LIMA NEWS

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(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL L. S. GALVIN
Editors and Managers.

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UNION LABEL

NOTICE.

Where delivery of paper is irregular please report immediately to this office, or phone 417.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION CALL.

The Republicans of Allen county, Ohio, are requested to meet in Delegate Convention in the city of Lima, Ohio, on Saturday, September 3rd, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the assembly room of the court house, for the purpose of choosing eighteen (18) delegates to the Republican Congressional Convention, which is to be held in the city of Lima, Ohio, September 13th, 1898, to elect a County Central Committee for the ensuing year, and to nominate candidates for county commissioner and infirmary director.

The basis of representation will be one delegate for every twenty-five (25) votes cast for William McKinley, the Republican candidate for President in 1896, and one for each fraction of thirteen (13) or over. Upon this basis the representation of the several precincts will be as follows:

Amanda, 3; Auglaize, east, 7; Auglaize, west, 4; Bath, 5; German, 4; Elida, special, 2; Jackson, 7; Marion, 8; Delphos, First ward, 4; Delphos, Second ward, 3; Monroe, 9; Lima, First ward A, 4; Lima, First ward B, 3; Lima, Second ward, 8; Lima Third ward A, 12; Lima, Third ward B, 6; Lima, Fourth ward A, 6; Lima, Fourth ward B, 8; Lima, Fourth ward C, 9; Lima, Fifth ward, 11; Lima, Sixth ward A, 12; Lima, Sixth ward B, 9; Lima, Seventh ward A, 9; Lima, Seventh ward B, 6; Perry, 7; Richland, Beaver Dam, 2; Richland, Bluffton, 8; Shawnee, 5; Sugar Creek, 6; Spencer, 10. Total number of delegates, 197; necessary for a choice, 99.

Delegates to the county convention are required to be selected in the several precincts of the county by caucus, on Friday evening, September 2d, A. D. 1898, at 7:30 o'clock (central standard time), at the usual places of holding caucuses therein, and the precinct committeemen are hereby requested to give due notice thereof.

By order of the Allen County Republican Committee.

C. V. RUMBAUGH, Ch'm Pro Tem.
S. L. ASHTON, Secretary.
Lima, Ohio, August 20, 1898.

MAYOR PROPHET was elected by the people to enforce the city ordinances. Isn't he doing it?

OUR peace jubilee edition will be published on Saturday, September 3d. This will be one of the most remarkable papers of the kind ever published in northern Ohio and nothing like it has ever been seen in Lima before.

The edition will speak for itself. We will distribute five thousand in the city. We want a paper to go in every home. If any person or persons, by chance or mischance, are missed we will gladly supply them with copies. Advertisers who want copies will please send in their orders early.

Watch for the peace jubilee edition and you will not be disappointed when you see it.

IN the resort raided last night by the police was a young society man, who associates with some of Lima's best and sweetest girls. It isn't strange that he was caught, for it is a fact that he spends nearly every night in the week with this Rose Gordon and her flock. The police allowed him to go last night with the others after he had put up ten dollars for his appearance, knowing at the time that none of the victims would ever appear. The police accept fictitious names from these guilty parties and thereby prevent THE NEWS from giving their true names. A newspaper man was another one of the inmates last night. He was allowed to escape. But it merited the same punishment imposed upon the female portion of the house.

THE police raided the resort of Rose Gordon last and caught five or six society young men and three girls. Now, THE NEWS thinks that the suppression of these places is the proper thing to do, but fails to see the justice of taking the women and putting them in jail and fining them heavily, and allowing the men to put up $10 and give a fictitious name, when their correct names are known to the police taking the arrest. The object of these raids are certainly not intended for the purpose of raising revenue but to ameliorate the evil. It would certainly have a tendency to check their patronage, if men, when caught in such places, were subjected to the same treatment as the inmates—made to suffer not only the same fine, but the same exposure. It is a duty to society that they may be advised, so that habituates of such places may be excluded from decent society. If the Mayor and police will give the correct names of all such THE NEWS will publish them regardless of who it may hit.

We hear it said that had the police been a half hour earlier in their raid of last night they would have disturbed a political caucus of which no report appears in any of the city papers, although there were representatives of the press present.

THE RUSSIAN PROPOSITION.

In the game which the Slav and the Englishman are playing in and about the Yellow sea the Slav does not appear to have had a very strong hand. Bluffing persistently, he got in to a big jack pot, stood the raise several times, but when called by the Englishman, rather than show his pair of deuces, did what in sporting parlence, would be described as "uttered a big squeal." He asked that a convention be called at once and rules adopted forbidding any further playing at the game in which he stood to be beaten. The English newspapers are on to the Czar's play. They know that he never had any idea of disarmament when he asked for it, and that he never would have asked for it had his trans-Siberian railway been completed through to Chinese waters, so that he could promptly land his soldiers near the disputed territory by land rather than by sea.

The Russians are masters of diplomacy, but in war, whether on land or sea, they prove uniformly weak. They are great bluffers, but when called they always want to stop the game.

While Russia is insincerely proposing universal peace, through wholesale disarmament, Great Britain is laughing at the bear and is industriously proceeding with naval equipments, and so is your Uncle Sam. It will not be long before the Kearsarge, the Kentucky, the Illinois, the Alabama and the Wisconsin will be able to reinforce the battleships Iowa, Indiana, Oregon, Massachusetts and Texas, while the Maine, the Missouri and the Ohio have been authorized. Thirteen battleships, most of which will be likely to have the many virtues of the Oregon, will constitute formidable agents for peace. The next Congress, in spite of the recent epistle from St. Petersburg, is likely to adopt the recommendations of the Naval Board of Experts just made, which recommendations involve the construction of 15 more ships. This increase will make surer still the prospects for continued peace.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

Republican caucuses will be held Friday night to select delegates to the county convention, at the following places:

First ward, A and B, Roberts & Hall's grocery.
Second ward, Funk's livery barn.
Third ward, A, Davis' feed store, Union street.
Third ward, B, Pugh's barn, East High street.
Fourth, A, South Side hose house.
Fourth, C, Whitney's grocery.
Sixth, A, engine house.
Seventh, A, surveyor's office.
Seventh, B, Kriete & Phillips' grocery, 817 West North street.

Meetings will be opened at 7:30 p. m.

CHATTANOOGA,

Great War Play, Friday Night.

Lincoln S. Carter has made a fortune out of his productions—simply because the people know what they want and Mr. Carter gives it to them. His latest and best is a war play full of thrilling situations—a love story and a plentiful spicing of comedy. Chattanooga is the title, and it is well named as the closing scenes are laid near that historic city which lies in the shadow of Lookout Mountain.

Don't light any fire for supper. Get that Boiled Ham at Watson's.

Townsend has Fish and Oysters.

SEPTEMBER—1898.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
....	....	....	....	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	....

HOSPITAL

Train Will Be Started From Columbus To-Morrow

For the Military Camps of the South to Bring Home the Sick Soldiers.

Special to The News:

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 1.—The railroads have come to the relief of the state of Ohio in its effort to provide a hospital train to bring home the sick troops in the military camps of the south and the train will probably be started on its journey Friday.

Surgeon General Lowes, of Ohio, will have charge of the train, which will consist of 14 coaches and sleeper and baggage car. The seats will be taken out of the coaches and cots provided. The train will go through to Lakeland, Fla., where 65 sick troopers of the 1st Ohio cavalry will be taken aboard. At Fernandina about the same number of sick infantrymen will be taken on and at Huntsville, Ala., other sick Ohio troops will be picked up. The train will return through Chattanooga, taking on from 100 to 200 sick Ohio troops there.

Denies the Charges.

WOOSTER, O., Sept. 1.—Col. C. V. Hard, of the 8th Ohio Volunteer infantry, wires from Montauk Point a denial of the accusation of the starving of the 8th while on its way home from Cuba. He says that the published stories of starvation while on the transport Mohawk are pure falsehoods. He calls attention to the fact that three days' unused rations were left on board the ship, and that the percentage of sickness and deaths was less than that of any regiment in Cuba. The 8th Ohio had 294 sick upon arrival at Montauk Point.

Legislators' Errors.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 1.—Secretary of State Kinney says that Senator Burke has acknowledged that the error made in the bill amending the Garrish law, which repeals the clause allowing attachment of nonresident property, was his. In drawing his bill he inadverdantly left it out. Senator Wolcott made a similar error in one of his bills, the effect of which is to repeal the law requiring suit to be brought on note in the township in which the maker of it resides. Kinney, however, holds that these are palpable errors, which the court will correct.

McKinley Will Go to Omaha.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 1.—Postmaster Gordon, of Chicago, called on President McKinley Wednesday evening and extended an invitation to him to be present at the Chicago peace jubilee in October. No definite promise was given. He said he was planning to visit the Omaha exposition some time in October and that he would see if it was possible for him to arrange his trip so as to be able to stop at Chicago during the peace jubilee.

Julius Beeman's Alleged Swindling Game.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 1.—The Cleveland police have information which leads them to believe that the swindling scheme which led to the arrest of Julius Beeman Tuesday, was practiced in other cities than Buffalo. The letters enclosing bogus pawn checks for a diamond ring have been scattered in Indianapolis and Cleveland. The police believe that the swindle is a big one and that the leaders are yet to be apprehended.

Will Vote on Needed Improvements.

NEW RICHMOND, O., Sept. 1.—The citizens of this place are agitating the question of putting in an electric light plant and water works, and a special election will be held September 12 to vote on the proposition. There is scarcely a town in Ohio of the size and importance of New Richmond but has one or both. There is some opposition to the matter, but it is believed the proposition will carry.

Plunged to His Death.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 1.—Robert Wagner, aged 50, a carpenter employed by Contractor Samuel Murray, while at work on the roof of the Union Hay & Grain Co.'s building, fell through the skylight, a distance of 30 feet. He was picked up and died in patrol wagon No. 4. His body was taken to the morgue. Wagner, it is thought, cut his finger with a hatchet and fainted, falling on the skylight.

Fell From the Roof.

MARYSVILLE, O., Sept. 1.—Samuel L. Church fell from the roof of John Kendall's two-story house to the ground, a distance of 24 feet, Wednesday afternoon and sustained serious injuries which may prove fatal.

ASHTABULA, O., Sept. 1.—Isaac Hunti disappeared from home after dinner Monday. Wednesday his hat was found near the river, and with a drag his body was recovered.

Reported Alive.

TIFFIN, O., Sept. 1.—William Heckman, who was reported to have fallen before Santiago, is reported alive, and his parents in this city was overjoyed over the news.

OIL REPORT.

The Operations for the Month of August.

Total Number of Wells Completed in the Ohio and Indiana Field—Increase in Drilling Wells.

The important event of the month of August in oil operations in the western fields was the advance in the price. This amounted to 5 cents a barrel beginning in the early part of the month with 1 cent, says the Toledo Commercial.

There were no very important strikes in any quarter. Some good wells were obtained in Wood county and one or two in Lucas. But as they were all located within the well defined limits they cut no particular figure in the general outlines of the producing area. The trade has never been as much at sea as to where good chances may lie as it is at this moment.

As an evidence of this it is only necessary to note the haste exhibited in grabbing everything in sight when a 10 barrel well is found in any fresh locality. The case of Bluffton, O., will serve as a sample. A small well was obtained by Barker & Co. north of that town a mile and in a very few days nearly everything within two miles of it in any direction was captured. Almost every man in the business has at least one eye opened for anything new that may happen to open. Meanwhile the scope of possibly productive territory gradually grows smaller. In fact, there is nothing left apparently but those areas that have been considered of an inferior grade. This is especially true of Ohio. As to Indiana the conditions change. It is not as thoroughly drilled as Ohio. It possesses a larger area of gas territory, a fair percentage of which may some day become oil producing. Some favorable results also have attended deeper drilling in that state.

But on the whole the business exhibits more life than at any former season of the past two years. Operations have been stimulated from some cause. Ohio shows 237 wells wells completed against 191 in July, and Indiana 98 against 73. There is also an increase in wells drilling. Of these Ohio has 208 and 156 rigs, while Indiana has 78 drilling and 73 rigs. This is a total increase in both states of 52 new wells in operations over the July returns.

The Jackson township pool northeast of Lima and four miles south of Beaver Dam, gives promise of becoming somewhat interesting if nothing more. Nothing new has developed recently. But the wells of Spellacy & Barker seem to hold up remarkably well at 30 and 60 barrels respectively. During the month the pool will be tolerably well circumscribed in all probability. There are some dry holes on the north and east.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Get your oil leases at the NEWS office.

Get your oil leases at the NEWS office.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

WANTED—GIRL — For general housework. Call at 209 North Elizabeth street, opposite Hotel Faurot. 9 3 MRS. N. B. MCQUOWN.

FOR RENT—LIVERY BARN—Located at 216 South Union street. Said barn will be for rent after September first. tf J. W. BASHORE.

WANTED—MACHINIST—At the Novelty Machine Works, 325 South Main street. 0 3

WANTED—A good reliable girl. Easy work, good pay, at Lerch's Cafe, 123 East High.

MONEY TO LOAN

In sums of $100.00 and upward on long time, improved city and farm property, at low rate of interest. Building loans made. Loans can be made upon the monthly plan if desired. No delay. See us before leaving your application elsewhere.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.

ROOM 6 HOLMES BLOCK. - LIMA, O.

WM. HOHL,

SALOON AND RESTAURANT.

Boarding by the day or week. The best place in the city to get a jug filled. Have the finest line and most complete assortment of whiskies in Lima. Good accommodations for travelers at reasonable rates.

136 South Main Street, Lima, O.

ARE YOU GOING ON A TRIP ANYWHERE?

IF SO, READ THIS!.....

. . . O'CONNOR & SONS . . .

Are agents for the Traveler's Accident Insurance Co., the largest in the world. They issue accident tickets covering $3,000 in case of death by accident; $15.00 weekly indemnity for 52 weeks. Tickets issued from one day to one month. Call them up and purchase a ticket before you start. Both 'Phones 72. Office, Rooms 2, 3 and 4 O'Connor Block, North Main street, Lima, O.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. MORAL---INSURE IN THE TRAVELERS.

FIRST CLASS MATERIALS. FIRST CLASS PRICES.

No shoddy "Cheap John" work with us. Only First-Class workmen and First-Class work. Asphalt Gravel Roofing only $5 per square. Also Slate, Tin, Steel, Paper and Galvanized Roofing.

CORRUGATED IRON A SPECIALTY.

Spouting on short notice.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

CHRIS GEIGER, Agent for the Celebrated

SCHLITZ BREWING CO.'S MILWAUKEE BEER

MADE BY UNION MEN.

Families supplied with this healthy beverage in pint or quart bottles or by the keg. Also the Export bottled at the brewery. Delivered to any part of the city on short notice.

OFFICE 26 PUBLIC SQUARE.

'Phone 281. Residence 'Phone 147.

Organized labor should patronize this Union product.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Wm. M. Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets.

D. & L. N. R. R.
(In effect Aug 18, 1898.)

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 Daily ..... 6:20 a.m
6 Vestibuled express, daily ex. Sun. 11:20 a.m
8 leaves daily, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation ..... 6:30 p.m

GOING SOUTH.

9 leaves daily ex. Sunday, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation. 7:00 a m
1 Daily ex. Sunday ..... 1:22 p.m
3 Express, daily ex. Sunday ..... 7:28 p.m
7 Sunday only ..... 12:20 a m

Because they are not quite as honest as they should be, they believe themselves to be honest, and are so in the general acceptance of the term among business men, but when it comes to the fine points of honor, such as giving up profit to please a customer, they fall, and that is why they fail.

In our business we insist on every one telling the absolute truth, and if there is ever any trouble by which the slightest suspicion could be aroused as to our honesty, we always give the customer the benefit of the doubt and sacrifice our pecuniary profit rather than our reputation. That is why this tailoring business of ours has been ever on the increase.

SHERMAN WERNER & CO.,
308 North Main St.

IF YOU WANT

A new Wheel of the best make. A second hand Wheel at a bargain, or wish to trade your old wheel for new one, then go to

C. N. GLADWELL,
667 South Main Street.

All repairing neatly and substantily done.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT 6 PER CENT. In sums of $300 up, on FARM LANDS AND CITY PROPERTY. Loans made for long time, with privilege of paying all, or part, at any interest day. LOANS MADE AT ONCE. Call on us when you want CHEAP money on EASY terms.

LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Rooms 1 and 2 Metropolitan Block, LIMA
D. C. HENDERSON, Attorney.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM,
Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima, O.

Beauty's opinion is not always expressed by words. When the most stylish young ladies of Lima buy our perfumes and call again for a second and third supply, it indicates that they are pleased. It only shows their good taste, as the Palmer perfumes are recognized to be the very best and purest extracted odors manufactured in the world.

M. L. ALLEN,
ENTERPRISE DRUG STORE.
227 North Main St.

PHILLIP ALBERT,

Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room. Face steaming and massaging a specialty.

Room 9 Holmes Block, N. Main St.

He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair. Switches, $1.50 up. Wave and Bangs $1.50 up.

$100,000 TO LOAN.

We have a large amount of Money to Loan on Improved Real Estate (Farm or City) at 5 to 7 per cent. Interest. Borrower can pay part or all of principal at any time. Interest stops on amount paid at that date; you pay interest on amount of principal you still have, no more. You are not compelled to pay any stipulated amount on principal monthly. No Building and Loan plan in ours. You will find our terms reasonable. When we tell you we can get you a loan you may depend upon getting it very soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will get your business." See us.

PHOENIX LOAN CO.,
Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block.
Take Elevator.

NEW YORK

Umbrella Hospital

Re-Covering and Repairing. New Umbrellas and Parasols made to order on short notice. Walking Canes Re-Ferruled. Work guaranteed or money refunded. Baby Carriage Parasols a specialty. Baby Cabs retired. Drop a postal and we will call. Goods delivered free of charge.

F. J. SHAVELIAN & CO.,
Northeast Corner Public Square, Lima, O

CHIROPODIST.

Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment Manicuring.

Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired.

Office hours from 2 until 6

North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J. N. Cunningham. m9ly

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FRAUD USED

To Have an Old Couple Deed Away Property.

Doings Around the Allen County Seat of Justice.

Elijah Charles and Lucinda Charles are plaintiffs in a suit for equitable relief filed in the common pleas court to-day against Carrie L. and William C. House, the Indemnity Building & Loan Company. The plaintiffs state that on July 28th they were seized of a legal estate, consisting of a lot in Bluffton, and allege that the defendants by fraud procured a warranty deed made to Carrie L. House, conveying to her the real estate. They claim their signatures were procured be defendants claiming the deed was merely an article of agreement to which they wanted the signatures as witnesses.

Therefore plaintiffs ask judgment that said deed fraudulently secured, as well as a mortgage placed on the property and given to the Indemnity Building & Loan Company, be ordered delivered up and cancelled and that plaintiff be given free enjoyment of the said premises.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Shirley N. Longsworth and Miss Ethel McKay.

Chas. M. Solomon and Miss Elsie M. Drayee.

JOINT COUNTY DITCH.

The County Commissioners journeyed to Ottawa to day where they are in session with the Putnam county commissioners over the McCrate joint county ditch.

GUARDIAN APPOINTED.

Andrew Vondon was appointed guardian of Lizzie and Dominick Gengler, minors.

Mrs. Sarah Spyker was appointed administratrix of the estate of John Lamberton, deceased.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

John Peiffer, administrator, to Catherine Peiffer, 79 1-2 acres in Marion township, $3,050.

Calista A. Mowery and husband to Barbara Miller, 14 acres in German township, $1,000.

M. L. Bowyer and wife to Ellen A. Kephart, part of inlot 197 in Miller's addition to Spencerville, $100.

D. J. Cable and wife to W. L. Parmenter, inlot 3329 in Cable & Wyker's addition, and lots 41 and 42 in Clifton, $490.

Theodore H. Conderman and wife to Sidney Eberhart, 141 2-3 acres in Jackson township, $1,900.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

Says a dispatch from Bluffton: A number of farmers near this place had responded, with their families, to have a log rolling, and the day was to be an enjoyable one. With the visitors were a number of children, and they with Guy, the 3-year-old son of T. Carr, a farmer, were playing about the farm. Suddenly flames were seen shooting upward from a straw stack, near the barn. The men hastened to save the barn, and were told by the other children that Guy was in the straw stack, he having crawled into it while the children were playing. The fire had gained such headway that the flames could not be checked until after the little one had been cremated.

Its charred body was found in the embers, both arms and legs having been burned off, presenting a ghastly and sickening sight. The fire was started by some of the children playing with matches.

BROTHER DEAD.

F. X. Galarneau Returns Home From a Sad Mission.

Mr. F. X. Galarneau has just returned from Detroit, where he was called by the death of his eldest brother, P. Galarneau, which occurred last Friday. Deceased was 68 years of age and died of heart trouble. The remains were taken to Logansport, Indiana, for burial.

At the Fair Grounds Labor Day, Sept. 5.

All is ready for the big Bicycle Races at the Fair Grounds Monday. The best amateur riders in the state have entered, and you are assured of the best and fastest racing ever given in the city. The prizes, are the best ever given in an amateur race meet, can be seen in the front window of the Mammoth Clothing Co.'s store. Those who want to see a good day's sport should not fail to attend. Races called at 2:30.

GO TO
THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.
FOR
Pure Grape Brandy and Blackberry Wine
For Diarrhoea and Bowel Trouble. A positive cure.

MART ARMSTRONG POST

Starts For G. A. R. Encampment at Cincinnati Next Monday.

HEADQUARTERS
MART ARMSTRONG POST G.A.R.
August 31, 1898.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Mart Armstrong Post will start to Cincinnati G. A. R. Encampment at 12 o'clock noon Sept. 5. All tickets must be signed by the purchaser before starting. Therefore, it will be necessary to be at the depot at least one hour before the hour named for starting. Also all tickets must be signed at Cincinnati before starting on the return trip.

All Allen county ex-soldiers and sailors are cordially invited to accompany the Post to this encampment—to occupy quarters at Cincinnati free of charge.

By order of the Post.

C. G. VOGEL,
Acting Post Commander.
O. FRANCIS, Acting Adjutant.

BREEZES

Were Few and Far Between To-day,

And the People in Lima Passed a Sweltering Day—The Temperature.

If anybody discovered any breezes stirring in or about the city to-day or last night that person could have earned some extra money without much trouble. It is needless to state that every one who sweltered was out on a tour of discovery for some air that was not stagnant.

8 o'clock, 84; 9 o'clock, 86; 10 o'clock, 90; 11 o'clock, 94; 12 o'clock, 98; 1 o'clock, 102; 2 o'clock, 110.

This afternoon threatening clouds hovered over the city, but even a few gingerly drops were not permitted to fall to earth.

The weather man gave out to-day that there was no prospect of a cessation of the hot spell, and that the high temperature was to continue until Saturday.

ODD FELLOWS

Are Having a Big Time in Bluffton To-Day.

It Was Their Annual Meeting, and Old Acquaintances Were Renewed and New Ones Formed.

The Odd Fellows of Allen county were largely represented at the fifth annual reunion of the lodge of this county, held in Bluffton to-day. Many went up from this city on the morning trains, returning late in the day. The program as carried out varied very little from those enjoyed at previous meetings. The main object is to get together and become better acquainted.

Nearly one thousand Odd Fellows were in attendance and renewed old acquaintances and formed new ones.

"BILL AND ABE"

Pushing the County Fair.

Abe Harrod and Bill Rusler have become so much interested in the coming fair that they wrote to the weather bureau last week to bespeak good weather during the fair. The following is the reply received:

DEPT. OF THE SIGNAL SERVICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Aug. 1898.

GENTS:—In reply to your request, I have to say that I have just now received a telegram from Jupiter Pluvius, who will be engaged for the next four weeks in Alaska. You will have a nice shower on the Monday evening of your fair week, just enough to lay the dust right good, and the balance of the week will be elegant weather. Tell your wives and big girls they can wear their best bonnets to the fair, as there will be no danger of rain.

Very truly,
0t2 (Signed) "PROBABILITIES."

NEW Y. M. C. A. SECRETARY.

Irvin W. Street, who was the first secretary of Lima's Y. M. C. A., will return to this city to again assume charge of that office. Mr. Street comes here from Auburn, N. Y., where he has had charge of the Y. M. C. A.

WANTED—GIRL.—A good girl for general house work, one that understands waiting on table. 224 North West street, between High and North street. MRS. D. J. WILDER. 1tf

TWO KILLED

And Many Injured in a Railroad Wreck This Morning.

A Fast Express Dashes Into an Open Switch Which Had Been Tampered With by Tramps.

Special to The News.

Oswego, N. Y., Sept. 1.—A fast passenger train on the New York, Ontario and Western railroad, was wrecked at Ingall's crossing, fifteen miles south of Oswego at four o'clock this morning. The train, which was one hour late, ran into an open switch, which had been tampered with by tramps or robbers as the lock was broken and thrown away. Engineer Down and Fireman Rowe were killed and the express messengers, and baggage master and many passengers were injured.

Notes.

Superintendent S. B. Floeter, of the C. H. & D., returned yesterday from the northern lakes.

The car department of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton shops in this city is running full time, ten hours a day.

Fred McArthur, an Erie brakeman, had his right hand pretty badly mashed, Tuesday afternoon, while making a coupling of some cars in the yards at Hammond. No bones were broken, however, and the hand will be saved.

Bellefontaine Index: Sheriff Shaw attached several steam shovels and a large part of the outfit belonging to the Ferguson Contracting Company, in an attachment suit for $4,400, filed to-day by N. E. Matthews and F. P. Graf, as receivers of the Ohio Southern Railway Company, a corporation, vs. the Ferguson Contracting Company, a partnership. It seems that the company has used engines and work trains belonging to the Ohio Southern in building the new part of the D. & L. N., and that the company failed to pay for the use of the same.

Toledo Bee: Now that the proposed Morgan-Vanderbilt-C., H. & D. deal has been finally disposed of there is a revival of a proposed combination suggested in the Bee some months ago, namely: the purchase of the Clover Leaf by the C., H. & D. or the Woodford syndicate. It appears that the Woodford syndicate has had in view two propositions. One of these involved the sale of the C., H. & D., provided the owners could get their price. The other scheme simply involved two or three important additions to the C., H. & D. system. One of the proposed additions was secured not long since when the Woodford syndicate purchased the Evansville & Decatur. Now it seems to be a fact that the syndicate is looking to the Clover Leaf to complete the system, the latter road to give it the desired outlet to the southwest. This result may not be brought about for many months. It will, of course, depend on the action of the United States court, and just now the date of the sale of the Clover Leaf seems a good ways off.

President Woodford, of the C., H. & D., is regarded as one of the shrewdest railroad financiers in Wall street. It is said of him that he has never been known to dabble in any railroad property which did not at the time or would not in the future pay a good round sum in the way of a dividend. The C., H. & D. as it now exists, is considered a veritable gold mine. The Clover Leaf, as it has been managed during the past two years, has been shown to be good property. Combined with the present C., H. & D. system it is believed that it would be one of the best money earners in the west. Taking all these points into consideration the rumored combination of the future looks reasonable enough.

ON THE BRINK

Of the Dark River the Soul Sways To and Fro.

With the deepest sadness is recorded the severe struggle between life and death at the home of Attorney W. H. Leete, on Baxter street. The beloved mother and fond wife has wavered for the past 24 hours, neither physicians nor attendants being able to give forth hope. The fever has reached the high stage of 105 and there remains. All day yesterday death was feared at any moment, but later in the evening strength seemed to return and a sweet rally made the wounded hearts hope. At 3 o'clock this afternoon there seems a slight change for the better, and the hundreds of friends of the beloved and popular lady will learn with heartfelt gratitude that the useful life may be spared.

You had better get your Fruit to can from Watson.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

SOCIETY.

Miss Susan Humston gives a summer hop this evening in Wheeler hall for Miss Alice Cooper, of Louisville, Ky.

• •

Little Harold Cochran gave a birthday party to a number of his little friends last night.

• •

The Bon Temps addressed their partners in Music hall last evening. Music fine, lemonade delicious and all went merry.

• •

Pranks of cupid does not cease as he was in evidence at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McKay last evening, when their daughter, Miss Ethel, and Mr. S. N. Longsworth joined hands for life, Rev. Thomson reading the impressive service. Congratulations were bestowed upon this popular young couple, after which a wedding collation was served. Dr. Wm. M. Longsworth and Miss Katie Longsworth, of Convoy; Miss Emma Jones, of Van Wert; Mrs. P. M. Edson, of Alleghany, N. Y., and Mr. R. F. Longsworth, of St. Marys, were the out of town guests who witnessed the happy event.

This is Fish day at Townsend's.

CRUSHED.

An Employe at the C. H. & D. Shops Badly Injured.

Mr. Von Blon, an employe at the C. H. & D. shops, was painfully injured this afternoon. A heavy steel wheel tire fell on his foot, severely crushing it. Mr. Von Blon had just recently recovered from an accident which happened him some time ago. The injured man was removed to his home on East High street.

Get your oil leases at the NEWS office.

Excursion to Petoskey and Mackinac Island via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets to Petoskey and Mackinac Island, the most popular resorts in Northern Michigan, will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines, Aug. 30th, Sept. 3d and Sept. 7th. The round trip rate from Lima will be $10 to Petoskey and $11 to Mackinac Island. Tickets will be good going on regular trains on the dates specified and will be good returning thirty days. For special information on the subject apply to ticket agent F. A. Bauchens, at Lima, O. eod Sept. 7

Oil leases for sale at the NEWS office.

SUMMER IN COLORADO.

Special Tourist Tickets via Pennsylvania Lines.

Colorado is particularly inviting as a summer haven. The climate is remarkable for its invigorating effect, and the state is rich in grand scenery and points of interest where a vacation may be pleasantly spent. Special arrangements are being made for the entertainment of visitors who are this season expected to be attracted to the seclusion and quiet of the Rockies and the hills and canyons of that great wonderland.

Colorado today is nearer home than in former years. The fast schedules of the Pennsylvania route and connecting lines bring the Centennial State within easy reach, and the cost of a trip thither is no longer a luxury. The special low rate tourist tickets over the Pennsylvania Lines places the cost for transportation within the limit of the usual allowance for vacation trips. For special information about rates, time of trains and other details please apply to nearest Pennsylvania Lines ticket agent or address C. L. Kimball, A. G. P. Agt., Cleveland, O.

Oil leases for sale at the NEWS office.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE
FRIDAY, SEPT. 2.
Linclon J. Carter's Thrilling and Romantic War Play.
CHATTANOOGA.
Startling in its Realism. Novel in its Construction. Picturesque and True to Life in its Rendition,
"A play that is good for the North and South, East and West."
An Engine and Tender
Running away from the audience at the rate of 60 miles an hour.
That Cavalry Charge!
Prices 25c. 50c and 75c; boxes $1.00.
Seats now on sale at Melville's.

MRS. E. E. ROGERS,
FLORIST.
Designing a Specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers Daily.
104 West Market Street, Phone 106 LIMA, O.

LAMISON & THRIFT,
ATTORNEYS
And Counsellors-at-Law: Rooms 21, 22 and 23 Metropolitan Block. Both 'phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-1yr

Hints on Advertising.

Have the goods to advertise.
Tell your story plainly in the newspaper that the people read, and in language they will easily understand, and observe the following advertising points:
Profitable advertising results from good goods being offered well.
Give your rival's advertising attention, but give your rival no advertising.
Advertising prestige is hard to win, but not hard to lose. It is easiest sustained.
The ad should be so plain that it will be understood by a reader of little understanding.
Your advertising should be a continuous story yet each ad should be complete in itself.

And Remember,
More than half the people in Lima read The News, and that prosperity comes only from persistent pushing.

Exceptionally cheap Tickets, Either Single or Round Trip, to Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Harrisburg and Washington. Also to Mackinac, Cheboygan and All Northern Michigan Points.
Lima Railroad Ticket Agency,
Lima, House.

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy,
Physician and Accoucheurs.
Devote special attention to family practice and to the ladies during the lying-in. Confinement charges $5.00, including attendance during the usual nine days. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence, 619 North Main Street. Bell Telephone, 247.

WE WASH BEFORE WE IRON! A trial will convince you we know our business. Popular prices. Family Laundry a specialty. 'Phone two and the wagon will call. M8t
THE NIAGARA STEAM LAUNDRY,
209 EAST HIGH STREET.

Columbia Restaurant and . . . Lunch Room.
Single meals 15 cents.
Meal tickets, 21 meals $2.75.
We serve the best meal in the city. Give us a call.
FRANK SCHLUPP, Prop.
69 PUBLIC SQUARE.

Steam and Hot Water Heating.
Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.
J. M. McVEY,
119 E Hight Street.

MITCHELL'S ART STUDIO,
230 North Main Street.
SIX FINE PHOTOS 50 CENTS.
Cheapest place in the city for photograph work of all kinds. Give me a call.

J. A. McINDOE,
. . . DENTIST. . . .
Painless filling by electricity. Painless extracting by local preparation on the gums and vitalized air. All the latest methods. Both 'Phones. Cincinnati Block.

J. A. CHAPIN,
. . ARCHITECT . .
BELL TELEPHONE 472.
63 Public Squar,e - - Lima, Ohio.

Dr. A. W. Kahle, 703 West Spring St. Bell 'Phone 136. Lima 'Phone 199.
Dr. R. D. Kahle, 807 West North St. Lima 'Phone 55.
DR. KAHLE & KAHLE,
Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street, Lima Telephone 104. Lima, Ohio.

W. A. SMITH,
Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.
Asphalt gravel roofing All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.
200 South Main St. New Phone 303

When You Want a Cab See
J. C. MUSSER,
The Elizabeth St. Livery, Hack and Transfer man. He has the finest turn-outs in the city. All kinds of rigs for light and heavy livery. Rigs the best. Prices the lowest. Both 'phones 48. Give us a call. See us for Cabs.

JACOB KISSEL
Dealer in Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Poultry and Game in season.
126 W. High St. Both 'Phones No. 192.

Metropolitan Barber Shop and Bath Rooms . . . .
. . . . BEST IN THE CITY.
CHILDREN CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED
To any part of the City Free of Charge.
MACK DIXON, Prop. Opp. Burnet House and Court House.

TODD BROTHER'S
NEW MACHINE SHOPS.
We do a general line of repairing of all kinds. Pipe cutting a specialty. We have the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 2½ to 8 inches. Prices reasonable, work satisfactory. When you want anything in our line give us a call.
119 S. CENTRAL AVENUE.

CRANE & MOSER,
Embalmers and Funeral Directors.
Attended by Mrs. Crane a college graduate of embalming. Night calls promptly responded to at our office, 17 Public Square. Both 'Phones 350. Chairs and Tables to rent.

FIVE HUNDRED STOVES . . . .
Wanted to Store by the
CITY TRUCK AND STORAGE HOUSE.
Household Goods Moved.
E. STICKNEY,
436 South Main Street.
New 'phone 806.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THEY CANNOT MARRY.

BRIDE TO BE STRUCK DUMB, PEOPLE SAY.

Wanted to Marry a Divorced Man—A Very Peculiar Case that is Agitating the Society and Church Folk of San Francisco—In a Trance for Six Months.

LYING in a trance-like sleep, which has baffled the efforts of physicians, hypnotists, osteopaths and specialists of every class, Miss Elida Wilber, one of the beauties of the coast, has spent the last five months hovering at the gates of death. Since Feb. 17 she has not moved or spoken or shown any sign of consciousness. Her eyes, open at times, stare into nothingness, and are utterly devoid of expression. When food is forced into her mouth she swallows it mechanically, but gives no expression of a mental action. Day after day, week after week, for six months she has been lying thus, surrounded by her friends and nurses and physicians striving to bring her back to the land of the living.

What has caused this strange and unprecedented condition? Her family physician says it was brought about by monoxide gas poisoning, but he can not say why the removal of the poison by the usual methods and the lapse of time does not restore her normal functions. Her friends, and she has many, for she moved in the most exclusive circles of San Francisco society, declare that her trancelike con-

MISS ELIDA WILBER.

dition was brought about by a mental shock resultant upon a quarrel with her fiance, and this theory, being the more romantic, has by far the most supporters. Miss Wilber is one of the beauties of the slope, famed for its lovely women. Not only the regularity of her features and the grace of her figure were remarkable, but her coloring was perfect, and she was everywhere regarded as a type of American beauty.

Some months ago her engagement to J. C. Dunphy was announced, and it created a great social flutter, for Dunphy is one of the richest young men in the city. There was another feature to the prospective marriage which added to its interest in the eyes of San Francisco's exclusive set, and that is that Dunphy is a Catholic, but had divorced a former wife, who is still living. Under the regulations of the church he cannot remarry during the lifetime of his wife, the church not recognizing divorce. Strong pressure has for some time been brought to bear on the pope to induce him to grant a special dispensation for the wedding, and much interest was manifested in the outcome. In case the pope refused the contracting parties agreed to marry outside the church.

Such was the condition of affairs on Feb. 17, when young Dunphy called at the home of his fiancee. He was to leave town in a day or so, and called on that evening as usual. A quarrel arose over some trivial matter, however, and when he departed it was with heartburnings on both sides. Miss Wilber feeling offended and Dunphy regretting the whole deplorable incident. Like the average lover in such a situation, however, he thought that the affair would appear in a different light to Miss Wilber in the morning, after the heat of her displeasure had passed, and the next day he called upon her to say good-by before leaving the city.

Miss Wilber had not arisen, it being a rather early hour that his trip was to begin, and a servant was sent to awaken her. She found the door locked and a strong odor of gas in the apartment. The door was hurriedly broken open and Miss Wilber was found lying on the bed unconscious. Dr. Fuller, the family physician, was called at once by the panic-stricken family, and he declared the young woman was suffering from monoxide gas poisoning, and began treatment. But, though her life was saved and her respiration returned under the treatment, she never regained consciousness. There she lies, her lips slightly apart, her eyes open at times, but no trace of recognition of anyone or anything in them.

More physicians were summoned, but to no avail. Electric shocks had not the slightest effect upon her, and every remedy known to science was tried in vain. This is the statement of the physician, Dr. Fuller, who has had charge of the case from the first day.

"This is the most interesting case that has ever come under my professional observation. Miss Wilber has been unconscious since Feb. 17 of this year. To the present time nothing that science can suggest seems to have any other effect than to sustain physical life; mentally the patient's mind is a blank. On the morning of Feb. 17 I was called to the residence of the young lady and found her suffering from monoxide poisoning.

"The patient was in a precarious condition and I immediately applied the usual remedies for such cases. Respiration was slow and labored, not more than five per minute; the face was discolored, in fact, quite black, with pulse scarcely perceptible. The patient was bled and leeched, stimulants administered hypodermically, and finally the action of the heart and respiration were restored, and although there was no sign of returning consciousness I considered the patient on a fair way to recovery.

"Months have elapsed since that time but my patient has never recovered what you might call anything approaching reason. I say it is a most remarkable case, for the reason that all the organs seem to perform their functions in a most normal and matter-of-fact manner; her color is good, and she has lost no more flesh than would a healthy person under similar circumstances—I mean being bedridden for such a long time. Here I wish to say that, although some of the young lady's friends seem to think it possible that there never was any foundation for the story that the patient was asphyxiated and that it was purely a case of mental shock, it is a mistake. Miss Wilber was certainly a victim of the deadly gas, and her life was saved only by prompt and vigorous medical treatment. All the prominent medical men of the city have been called in consultation on the peculiar case, and as yet the advice of each and all has been unavailing. What we intend to do next I would rather not state until the treatment is definitely decided on. As to the final result, that is a question I can not answer; we must await developments.

"The patient eats, sleeps and breathes as does an ordinarily healthy person, except that she is at times a bit erratic about swallowing. Of course it is necessary that she should have nourishing food, and when she refuses to swallow, as she does at times, we are obliged to feed her through a tube. This reluctance sometimes lasts one day, and the day following she will take a little ice cream from a spoon and swallow it with ease and without objection—of course I mean muscular objection, for she shows no mental signs of either pleasure or resentment.

"The condition is not absolutely cataleptic, for the face plainly indicates pain if a needle is used to puncture the skin. There is very little muscular movement, but on rare occasions there is a slight change of the position of the hands or lower limbs. Specialists of all degrees have been called to try their skill in this case. We have tried hypnotism, osteopathy and electricity, all with the same disappointing results.

"I believe I am safe in saying that the trouble is purely a mental one as it stands today. The cause is still a matter of doubt."

Nothing known to science, nothing suggested from any source, has been omitted by Mr. Dunphy and the Wilber family in their efforts to bring the sleeping beauty back to life. Dunphy is at her bedside most of the time eagerly watching for a sign of returning consciousness, but in vain. All day long she lies staring into the empty air, and if her eyelids are pressed down they instantly fly open again when the pressure is removed. She does not speak, and only at rare intervals are there movements of the limbs. If an arm is moved it remains in the position in which it is placed. At a short interval during the night the eyes close as though Miss Wilber were sleeping and after an hour or two they will suddenly fly open again without any of the premonitions of awakening, such as sighing, yawning, or the like exhibited by persons in a normal state.

THERE SHE SLEEPS.

What is the cause? Neither science nor experience has been able to decide. For five months this strange condition has prevailed and no one can say whether it will end in life or death. The church people are saying that it is only God's way of chastising those who would contract a marriage under such circumstances.

Dreams of Death Come True.

Charles Hauk, aged 20, enlisted in the army at Indianapolis in May and went to Cuba with the Sixteenth United States regulars. His mother and sisters have dreamed almost nightly that they saw him fall in battle and their fears have been confirmed by his name being reported among the missing since the battles before Santiago. The last letter received from him was just after the landing in Cuba.

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

The Modern Macadam Road.

A writer in Industries and Iron remarks that Macadam at first tolerated stones large enough to pass through a ring two and a half inches in diameter, but afterward said that "any stone which exceeds an inch in any of its dimensions is mischievous." He did not lay foundations, either, as Telford did. But the modern practice differs in this respect, as also in the use of some sort of binding material to hold the stones together. Industries and Iron continues as follows:

"Among the earlier modification of Macadam's system which have since been adopted with varying success may be mentioned that of Thomas Hughes, who laid a foundation of gravel and lime on which he placed an ordinary macadamized road. As the substratum was less liable to work to the surface than soft soil, the road retained its form longer and was less productive of mud. Another modification was that of Mr. Baylis, who first laid a three-inch bed of two-inch cubes, which were allowed to become nearly consolidated by the traffic. Upon this he laid another three-inch bed of similar cubes, covering the whole with a thick gravel blinding. This was followed in his suburban practice. In roads for towns Mr. Baylis laid a six-inch bed of granite cubes at one operation, covering it afterward with a coat of clean gravel or road-metal screenings.

"Another modification was that of Joseph Mitchell, of Inverness, who introduced a system of concrete macadam. This consisted of granite cubes of the usual macadam size spread over the road to the required thickness. A strong grout of Portland cement and sharp sand was then well raked in, and the road was rolled to a uniform surface. Roads thus made were found to possess greater solidity, and to be less productive of dust and mud than ordinary macadam. They were consequently more durable, but after a time the surface was found to wear irregularly, owing principally to its rigidity and the difficulty of securing uniformity in the admixture of the materials.

"A good suggestion for the foundation of a macadam road is a bed of slag or hard foundry refuse from six inches to eight inches thick, which does not choke, but always affords a natural drainage. We believe this foundation has been tried with a fair amount of success in some of our iron-making districts. In place of slag a layer of stones of the same thickness might be used, but should not be rolled, as they then bind better with the surface layer, while rolling would close up the interstices and impede the drainage. Upon the bed thus formed a coating of 1½-inch metaling is spread, increasing from a thickness of two inches at the curb to three inches or four inches at the crown. The whole is then run with a hot mixture composed of two pounds of pitch to thirty gallons of tar, and a proportion of dry, sharp sand and fine screened gravel, which should set firm and rough on cooling."

What Wide Tires Will Bear.

Testimony on the value of wide tires comes from all sections of the globe. A correspondent of a paper in Sydney, Australia, describes a road in which heavily-laden wagons with narrow tires sank "half-spoke deep, and in places to their wheel hubs," and yet a load of five tons, carried on six-inch tires, sank but two to four inches in the worst places. In dry weather he says the roads are cut up by narrow tires until the dust is a foot deep, and then the rain will not make the dust set hard again.

A good material for roads is gravel, "but no gravel roads will carry loads of ten and twelve tons on three-inch and four-inch tires. An experienced teamster will not speak about the tonnage his team can draw. He will say, 'I think the road will carry five tons,' or more, as the case might be. I have heard road superintendents say that enormous sums of money could be saved annually if broad tires were used. The only objection I have heard raised against the wide tires is that they do not fit into the ruts cut by the narrow ones, which makes the draught heavier upon the team. That is partly true; but the ruts would not be cut if all the wagons had wide tires. Portable engines varying from six to eight horse-power, and weighing five tons and over, are drawn by lighter teams than wagons which, with their loads, would not weigh more. This is owing to the broad tires always used on engines. The ash pans on engines are seldom more than about ten inches from the ground; but owing to the wide tires these engines seldom bog deep enough to allow the pans to touch the ground."

Road Legislation in Vermont.

It is felt in Vermont that the good roads cause has received a set-back, but efforts are being made to revive it and secure favorable action from the next legislature. The State highway commission which existed for several years possessed little authority, but served a good purpose as a bureau of information. In 1894 their powers were enlarged, public meetings were held in each county, road officials and citizens were interested in the work, improved methods of maintenance were adopted, and the roads were kept in better condition without increase of expense. The legislature of 1896, however, abolished the commission, thus leaving the movement without a head and causing demoralization. In the fall, a sample road under government supervision is to be constructed, at Vergennes, and it is hoped that it will be followed by revival of activity in highway improvement.

Soldiers Appreciate Good Roads.

The good roads movement may receive an impetus through the experience of our troops in Cuba and Porto Rico, where the highways are so wretched as to be scarcely worthy the name. General Roy Stone, the authority on roadmaking, is at the front and has been teaching our boys practical work along this line. Upon their return to civil life it is fair to presume that the thorough appreciation of good roads will bear fruit in a determined effort to secure such in their respective sections.

Experiment With Wide Tires.

It will give to bicycle riders who have scouted wider tires some satisfaction to know that in a series of experiments made by the Missouri Department of Agriculture it was found that it required much less trouble to pull a loaded vehicle having wide tires than when narrow tires were used. This was found especially true on poor roads. While the use of wider tires is growing among American riders it is a peculiar circumstances that in England tires are being made narrower.

Good Roads in Porto Rico.

General Miles must have considered the advantage of a good road when he selected a landing place in Porto Rice. Leading to the capital is a macadam road sixty miles in extent. Perhaps the experience of cycling has something to do with it, for, like Captain Sigsbee, the head of the United States Army is a devotee of the wheel.

Age Veneration in Africa.

There is no section of the globe in which veneration for age is carried to such a great extent as among the inhabitants of West Africa. For the men who have been successful in trade, in the pursuit of war, the hunt, in the councils of state or in any other way have distinguished themselves above their fellows, the respect shown amounts almost to adoration, and proportionately so when they have attained to advanced age. The younger members of society are trained during their childhood to bestow the utmost deference on age. They must never come into the presence of aged persons or pass by their dwellings without taking off their hats and assuming a crouching gait. When seated in their presence it must always be at a respectful distance. If they happen to approach near enough to hand an aged man a lighted pipe or a glass of water the bearer must always fall upon one knee.

Aged persons must always be addressed as "father" or "mother." Any disrespectful language or deportment toward such persons is looked upon as a misdemeanor of no light moment. A youthful person carefully avoids communicating any disagreeable news to such persons and usually addresses them in terms of flattery and adulation. And there is nothing which a young person so much deprecates as the curse of an aged person and especially that of his own father.—San Francisco Examiner.

The Horses of Manila.

Mr. Wallace Cumming writes of "Life in Manila" for the Century. Mr. Cumming says:

Among the first things to impress a stranger are the horses. Descended from horses brought from Mexico, they have become much smaller, while they are also much more shapely. In fact, I have never seen a better-looking breed. There is nothing of the pony about their shape, though in size they range between forty-eight and fifty-two inches. At first it looked absurd to see them ridden by big men whose stirrups hung down to the horses' knees; but I soon found out that they easily carried a rider weighing two hundred pounds. The foreigners have a jockey club, which holds two meetings a year at the beautiful turf track at Santa Mesa. To avoid sharp practice, members of the club only are eligible to ride. This necessitates a scale of weights starting at one hundred and thirty-two pounds and rising to one hundred and fifty-four pounds. It demonstrates the speed and strength of these miniatures horses that a mile has been run in two minutes and ten seconds by a pony carrying one hundred and fifty pounds. Only stallions are used. Nobody walks; everybody rides; and on any special fiesta thousands of carriages fill the streets. I doubt if there is a city in the world that can turn out half the number of private vehicles in proportion to the population.

Temperature in Porto Rico.

The highest recorded temperature in Porto Rico is 117 degrees Fahrenheit, but such heat is phenomenal, the mercury rarely rising above ninety-seven. This is "pretty considerable hot," sure enough, but the prevailing northeast winds alleviate the discomfort amazingly. The rainy season is not identical with Cuba's, but begins with August and ends with December. The heaviest rainfall recorded was in 1878, when it aggregated eighty-one inches. The average annual precipitation is sixty-four and a half inches. The average yearly rainfall in New York for the past six years was a trifle more than forty-two inches.—New York Press.

Geological Camps.

The summer geological camp originated in a Cincinnati woman's club, and has been developed into an institution by the Johns Hopkins University. Experts or professors, as the case may be, first select a proper locality. Then tents are erected by the students, and the camp is run on the same lines as one would be in the Adirondacks. Several of the party take turns in attending to the cooking, while the rest dig, collect specimens, sample rocks, etc. When it rains and the campers are obliged to remain under shelter, the time is devoted to cleaning and labelling the specimens, comparing notes and repairing tools.—New York Tribune.

IN PROVINCIAL SPAIN.

PICS AND FILTH MAKE INTERIOR TOWNS VERY OFFENSIVE.

Villages Remarkable For Their Combination of Modern Improvements With Decrepit Squalor—Women Gossip at the Public Fountains.

Journeying, not long since, as a third-class passenger from Corunna toward Madrid, writes Charles Edwardes, in Macmillan's Magazine, I had for fellow-travelers six Spanish soldiers invalided from Cuba, a very remarkable Asturian peasant in a black jacket and knee breeches, the gloom of which was extraordinarily balanced by a blue satin waistcoat, with large gilt buttons, and a young girl, a friend of the Asturian. For hours I was preoccupied by the peasant—he had such a strong, quaint face, and so rare a nose. He and the girl (a modest creature, with the beautiful, pensive eyes one distrusts so abominably after one's first bullfight) took it by turns to sleep. Her little head would nestle for an hour on his capacious shoulder, and her mouselike noises (no one could call it snoring) soothed the rest of us. But anon he would shake her off and lay his coarse cheek by hers, as if to make it plain to the world with what a gross proboscis his parents had sent him forth into a world that is not, as a rule, courteous toward eccentricity. So it went on throughout the night. The soldiers chattered of their wounds, their aches and pains, and of "accursed Cuba." They were not discreetly clothed, the blue cotton jackets of Havana by no means keeping them fitly warm in the cold morning hours of the exalted Province of Leon.

Some of Spain's villages, to say nothing of the towns, are matchless in their combination of certain modern improvements and a magnificently audacious tolerance of the decrepit and the filthy. The electric light has established itself in many a place where a large proportion of the houses would be condemned as unsafe by the inspector of an English borough, and in which to pass from the door of your inn (such an inn!) to the rough middle of the street, you are compelled either to wade through a black, stinking sewer, or to jump it.

If you want to see a very rousing spectacle you should journey to the country town of Puebla de Sanabria, among the mountains of the Vierzo. The town is far from a railway, but it is the capital of a district, and occupies an impressive situation on a rock in the midst of the narrow valley. When Senor Sagasta gives a banquet, he sends to the neighborhood of this town for trout. Otherwise, it has now no national celebrity; its glorious old castle at the summit of the rock is barred up and left to decay at leisure. But it is the pigs that give Puebla de Sanabria its individuality. The town's main street terraces upward, a thoroughfare of supreme unevenness, and from the valley to the castle door you meet placid recumbent pigs almost at every yard. They lie about like the cats in the Lisbon streets, and no one interferes. They sit on their hams at the thresholds of the houses, and, when the whim seizes them, stroll into the dwellings, with curious little spasmodic twistings of the tail. They even climb the stairs, like the two-legged inmates, and again, when urged by the whim, take the air on the agreeable old balconies above. Thence, from amid hanging creepers and household crockery, their long, slate-blue snouts peer down upon the passer-by with a critical air that is curiously offensive. This, mind you, not in a poor little hamlet like those of Connemara, but in the chief street of a district capital of Spain, with an assuming Town Hall close to the swine. And yet no one cares. The air here, which ought to be as sweet and fresh as that of Skiddaw's top, reeks with corruption. In other Spanish hamlets one has to say "By your leave" to the bronzed porkers and tinkling goats which block the thoroughfare; but in Puebla de Sanabria the pigs resent the hint that they are in the way. It is you who intrude; their grunts, ranging from complaint to challenge, tell you that quite unmistakably if you attempt to stir them either with your boot or your walking stick.

The old church of this town has for pillars at its portal four life-sized granite figures, two being mailed crusaders and two interpretable at a venture as ecclesiastics. Without wishing to be rude to Spain in the present, one may affirm that when these effigies were worked into their place Puella de Sanabria was a sweeter town than it is now. There is no apparent energy in the town, save at the fountains, and that is woman's gossip. The men share the shade with the more hot-headed of the pigs, and smoke cigarettes in silence.

Such, in a measure, is provincial Spain. The lottery, the approaching feast day, the bullfight of the next Sunday in the nearest town, and of late years the most recent list of recruits for Cuba—these are the absorbing topics of the place and the hour. And the provincial press reflects the tone thus created. These poor little flimsy sheets exist penuriously on advertisements of English sewing-machines, English hair lotion and English pills. They are ostentatiously free from enlightenment; it is as if they were subject to a censorship which forbade them to be aught but dull and trivial.

There are four languages spoken in Spain—the Galician, which is closely akin to the Portuguese; the Basque, the Catalan, which is a branch of the southern French, and the Castilian. But they are all spoken alike in all classes. There is no distinction between the language of the upper and lower class. The Toledan speaks better Castilian than an Andalusian.

Professional and Business Cards

HOTELS.

Brunt's Florentine Hotel, opposite C. H. & D. depot. Hotel and Restaurant. Popular prices. 25 elegantly furnished rooms.

The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. W. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Manhard, Prop. Popular prices.

The Harrod, E. Market street, Lima, Ohio Open all hours. Rates, $2. Steam heat and electric lights. J. W. R. Attleberger, Propr

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O. F. Kemmer & Co., General Insurance Agents, room 1 Wise Block, Lima, O.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 19 southwest corner Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

DENTISTS.

Dr. McIndoe fills teeth painlessly by electricity. Both 'phones. Cincinnati Block.

PIANO TEACHERS.

Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Studio, rooms 11 and 12, over City Book Store.

PIANO TUNERS.

C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. 338 North Main.

Five hundred stoves wanted into store by the City Truck and Storage House. Household goods moved. E. Stickney, 436 S. Main street. New 'phone 236.

TAILORS.

Joseph Bletzacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9 Satterthwaite block, for your spring suit or trousers.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor. Telephone for Contatorium. No. 403 N. Main street.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal Company for Pure Spring Water Ice. 'Phones 164 or 451.

UPHOLSTERING

Neatly done by John Reuthe, at 113 East North Street, Lima, Ohio.

WATCHMAKER.

Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 111 East High, opp. Hoover Bros.

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The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

CHEAP CASH GROCERY.

We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. Tabler & Zimmerman, 201 South Main street. 'Phone 19.

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J. H. Berryman, dairy products of all kinds. Free delivery. New 'Phone 155. 109 West Market street.

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Dr. A. F. Knisely, Eye, Ear and Throat Surgeon, rooms 3 and 4, Cincinnati Block, Lima, Ohio. Bell Telephone 482. No charge for examination.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 106. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

FURNITURE, ETC., WANTED.

Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents' clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. R. Atkinson.

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Geo. R. Christin, manufacturer and renisher of Men's Hats. Silk Hats remodeled. Silk and Stiff Hats to order. 127 E. High st.

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All kinds of musical instruments repaired and tuned, and work guaranteed. Filling violin bows a specialty. C. W. Vogle, 109 E North St.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 10, 1898 at 4:15 o'clock a. m

No.		
	SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily	2:27 a m
7	leaves "	2:32 a m
11	" except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	arrives " " "	9:40 a m
1	leaves "	9:45 a m
5	arrives "	12:20 p m
5	leaves "	12:35 p m
3	arrives "	4:00 p m
3	leaves "	4:05 p m
13	arrives "	9:50 p m
61	Sunday only, leaves	7:48 a m
	NORTH.	
2	arrives daily, except Sunday	8:20 a m
2	leaves " " "	8:25 a m
14	leaves "	6:55 a m
6	arrives "	11:40 p m
6	leaves "	11:55 p m
4	arrives " except Sunday	4:30 p m
4	leaves " " "	4:35 p m
10	arrives " " "	6:00 p m
12	arrives "	1:25 a m
12	leaves "	1:35 a m
60	Sunday only, arrives	7:40 a m
60	" " leaves	7:45 a m
62	" " arrives	10:20 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, taking Effect June 26, 1898.

No.		
	EAST FROM LIMA.	
4.	Daily	7:35 a m
6.	Daily	8:30 a m
36.	Daily except Sunday	11:25 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	3:15 p m
8.	Daily	9:30 p m
2.	Daily	10:50 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA	
15.	Daily	2:00 a m
5.	Daily	3:33 a m
39.	Daily except Sunday	9:50 a m
9.	Daily	2:56 p m
85.	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m

D. & L. N. R. R.

No.		
	GOING NORTH.	
8	Vestibuled express, daily ex. Sun.	11:30 a.m
2	Daily	6:15 a.m
6	leaves daily, Napoleon and Bellefontaine accommodation	6:43 p.m
	GOING SOUTH.	
8	leaves daily, Napoleon and Bellefontaine accommodation	7:45 p.m
1	Daily ex. Sunday	1:22 p.m
3	Express, daily ex. Sunday	7:15 p.m
7	Sunday only	12:20 a m

ERIE R. R.

In effect June 26, 1898.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:23 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
21	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo fin'd express, daily except Monday	4:59 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	8:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	8:41 a m
32	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 23, 1898.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 5:45 a m	No. 2 arrives 11:05 a m
No. 3 leaves 3:30 p m	No. 4 arrives 9:30 p m

Trains Nos. 1 and 3, leaving Lima at 5:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., make direct connections for all points south and southeast. Baggage checked through from any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 75 Public Square. Telephone 89.

F. E. Fisher,
Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O.

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No.		
	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	2:20 a m
3	depart	2:45 a m
5	arrives	4:45 p m
129	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
6	leaves	7:20 a m
4	arrives	1:25 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
2	leaves	7:30 p m
128	Minster accommoda'n, arrives	8:10 p m

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NOT ONLY TO MANUFACTURE BUT TO OPERATE.

Bombardment by a Fleet Means an Expenditure of $1,000,000 an Hour—Weight, Dimensions and Power of the Largest Shells—War Experts Waste Paper—Theories About Modern Naval Warfare That Have Proved to Be Erroneous—Speed Versus Armor.

About three years ago an official paper of England, in describing the merits of a 110-ton gun, said that it could fire two $1,500 shots a minute, and that such guns would not do in America, for the reason that after an hour's fighting the gunners would have to stop and wait for another appropriation from congress. What was then a fact is now a matter of history. Congress is shelling out money for ammunition at a rate that is breaking all records the world over. Few landsmen have any idea of the immense cost of naval war. When Sampson's fleet was bombarding San Juan, says the New York Mail and Express, the expenditure of ammunition was so lavish that an attache of the French consulate said that it looked as if the naval officers and the ammunition manufacturers had formed a combination. The bombardment was hardly a success, considering all the money that was spent on powder and shell, and this fact was doubtless responsible for the remark. If landsmen were told that the cost of shot and powder for one hour's firing of the main batteries alone of, say, sixteen of our best ships, would reach the sum of nearly $1,000,000 some of them would certainly doubt the accuracy of the statement. A distinguished naval officer, whose knowledge of ordnance is next in importance to that of the commander-in-chief of the squadron off Santiago, was shown the figures from which this result was derived, and he declared it to be altogether too small.

"More than a million dollars an hour," he said. "This, too, for the main batteries of the ships that you select. I dare say that we spent $3,000,000 at the very least to silence Cervera's fleet."

To get an idea of how the cost is arrived at it is necessary to furnish some data as to the guns and ammunition of the main batteries of some of the ships in the American squadron. A 13-inch gun, for instance, such as is to be found on the Indiana, Massachusetts and the Oregon, weighs over sixty tons and is forty feet in length. The weight of the armor-piercing shell used in one of these pieces is 1,100 pounds, and to give this projectile a muzzle velocity of 2,100 feet per second it is necessary to use 550 pounds of powder. This velocity is equal to an energy of 33,627 tons in feet. The shell is capable of perforating 34.6 inches of iron. With 425 pounds of powder a 12-inch gun is able to drive an 850-pound projectile quite as rapidly as the 13-inch gun, its larger shell, but the muzzle energy of the 12-inch is only 25,985, and its perforation 31.4 inches of iron. An 8-inch shell weighing 250 pounds is forced 2,000 feet each second with a charge of 115 pounds of powder and will go through 24 inches of iron. The charge for a 6-inch is forty-five pounds, and this will send a 100-pound shell through 13.7 inches of iron. The Woolwich-Armstrong 110-ton, used by England, is a 16.25-inch, with a length of 43.66 feet and a muzzle energy of 34,390 tons in feet. The projectile for this weapon weighs 1,800 pounds, and to give it a velocity of 2,087 feet per second a charge of 960 pounds of powder is used. England's 13-inch is certainly more costly to fire than the American piece of the same caliber.

Where 550 pounds of powder is fired here in a 13-inch, 630 pounds are used abroad, and the shell, instead of being 1,100 pounds, is 1,250 over there. With this difference in weight of charge and projectile it might be inferred that in the matter of perforation the English gun would excel, but it is capable of driving through 33.4 inches of iron as against 34.6 for the American. This, of course, is due to velocity, that of the foreign piece being 2,016 as against 2,100 for the Yankee cannon. The larger guns of England burn slow-burning cocoa, but the guns here burn brown prismatic powder. The price of the latter varies, but a fair quotation all the year round may be put down as at 33 cents per pound. Making the figure 30 cents, for the sake of argument, it will be seen that for the 550 pounds used in each discharge of the 13-inch the government pays something like $165. A common shell for the same weapon costs $116.63, but an armor-piercing projectile for the same caliber is worth $418. Material sufficient to make a lady's summer dress is blown to pieces with every discharge, and allowing for this, as also for cartridge bags, primers, freight and other necessaries, about $15 can be added. To equalize matters say that the projectile costs $433.

One of the thirteen-inch guns can be fired every two minutes, or figuring that it discharges an armor-piercing projectile twenty-five times an hour, the cost for that piece alone would be: Powder, $4,537.50; projectiles, $10,825; total for one gun for one hour's firing, $15,362.50.

There are four thirteen-inch guns on the Indiana, and a like number on each of her mates, the Massachusetts and the Oregon. Allowing that one of these guns can fire twenty-five times in the hour, all four in operation would be discharged 100 times during the same period. This figured up will give something like $61,450 for the four guns on each ship for one hour. Triple this sum and the result is $184,350. Following a like and low estimate on the same lines the hourly cost of firing full charges on sixteen of the various types of ships engaged in the present war may be put down as follows:

Ships—	Cost of powder.	Cost of shot.	Totals
Iowa	$32,947 60	$53,459 60	$86,397 20
Indiana	33,134 40	78,520 00	111,654 40
Massachusetts	33,134 40	78,520 00	111,654 40
Oregon	33,134 40	78,520 00	111,654 40
Texas	14,564 00	53,884 80	67,448 80
Brooklyn	38,142 40	31,250 00	69,392 40
New York	28,771 20	30,080 00	58,851 20
Columbia	16,880 40	27,750 00	44,630 40
Minneapolis	16,880 40	27,750 00	44,630 40
Marblehead	18,792 00	24,660 00	43,452 00
Montgomery	18,792 00	24,660 00	43,452 00
Puritan	9,288 00	30,209 60	39,497 60
Terror	4,752 00	18,256 00	23,008 00
Miantonomoh	4,752 00	18,256 00	23,008 00
Amphitrite	4,752 00	18,256 00	23,008 00
Cincinnati	21,060 00	21,330 00	42,390 00
Detroit	18,792 00	24,660 00	43,452 00
Totals	$348,289 20	$638,202 00	$987,491 20

Thus the grand total for one hour's firing for these sixteen ships is $987,491.20. And this with their main batteries alone! An authority in the New York navy yard in Brooklyn, to whom these figures were submitted, said: "They are about right. When one dwells upon the multiplication table of war times it is to wonder how long a great drain of this character could appeal to the resources of a country, no matter how wealthy. It is small wonder that the cry, 'Let us have peace!' should be a popular one. Some of the Spanish officers from the ships beached outside Santiago, when taken to Portsmouth, were surprised to learn that we were in the habit of serving our guns with a full charge of powder and projectile in target practice. But they needn't have been surprised had they thought for a second how handily our ships struck their craft, and how poorly was the execution of their own gunners. Target practice with full charges and under regular conditions of battle is, of course, an expensive luxury, and may be considered by some of the European nations as highly extravagant. But the end justifies the means, as the destruction of Cervera's fleet shows. Only the rich nations can afford to indulge in gun practice of this kind, and, for that matter, only the rich nations can afford to pay the bills of inferior gunners. Were gunners in battle to fire off their weapons as rapidly as they could without hitting anything, other than by accident, the nation employing them would soon find itself on the road to a bankruptcy, and that, too, without doing any material harm to the enemy. Gun practice, with all the art of war thrown in, costs a heap of money, but see the deplorable condition of Spain, whose gunners did not practice that way, and wonder not that we are whipping her with every hour of the sun."

It must not be supposed that in order to make large figures the cost of firing the 13-inch guns is quoted in particular. The weapons of smaller caliber are proportionately expensive. The projectile for a 12-inch gun costs $377.63. This gun, too, can be fired every two minutes. An 8-inch gun can be discharged once a minute and a 4-inch as many as 420 times an hour. The 8-inch guns cost about $65 for each discharge, or something like $3,900 per piece for each hour. Each round from a 5-inch rapid-firing gun costs about $25, of which $15 is for the metallic cartridge case. The projectile for a 6-inch breech-loading rifle costs $22, the powder about $14, and with the other additions the total cost of firing this gun per round is about $40. Coming down to the smaller guns the cost is likewise enormous. Take a Hotchkiss 6-pounder, of which the Indiana has twenty. It is possible to fire each of these guns over 500 times an hour, and estimating the cost for each round at $5.70, the cost per gun each hour is $2,850, or a total of $57,000 for the twenty guns for the same period of fire. A 1-pounder costs $1.12 per charge, and one of this character can be discharged over 700 times in the hour. Added to this enormous sum the cost of torpedoes, which are not, however, included in the table given above, for the reason that no torpedoes have been discharged by the American ships in this war, and the landsman may well imagine that a mint running night and day would be required to meet the demands for ammunition for the Yankee fleet. Whitehead torpedoes cost $2,500 each and Howell torpedoes $2,200 apiece.

Ammunition for the big guns is put up separately. Those above 10-inch have their powder charge in two or more sections. This is merely for convenience of handling, the weight of that for a 12-inch or 13-inch making it almost objectionable to handle it in its entirety. The powder grains are hexagonal prisms, an inch across and three-quarters of an inch in height, with a quarter-inch axial hole. These are stacked up side by side, and by reason of their hexagonal shape fit closely together, forming a charge, or section of one. This compact collection is then tied up securely in a silk or woolen bag, either of these soft materials being used, for various reasons. The projectiles on warships, if containing a bursting charge, are stowed in the shell room, or, if without a bursting charge, in the shot locker.

With so much powder and shell lying around "waiting for something to happen," so to speak, it does seem strange that accidents on warships are not more frequent. Narrow escapes are many, however, and seldom the details of them reach the public ear. It is not long since a gunner's mate saved one of our ships from what would have been sure destruction. This is how it happened. Rapid-firing practice was in progress in the forward turret. The heavy guns in the turrets are fired by electricity, the simple pressing of a button doing the service. The officer in charge of the turret reached out his hand to press the button, and at the same time the gunner's mate made a grab at something on the wall of the turret, and as the officer pressed the button the mate was seen to fall like a limp dishrag to the floor of the turret. The gun did not go off. The mate was insensible when picked up, and, coming to, he explained that the breech of the block gun had not been locked, and realizing that the officer was about to press the button he had, quick as a flash, grabbed the wires forming the firing circuit. His action had destroyed the circuit so far as the gun was concerned and he had saved the ship. There was a charge of 250 pounds of powder in the gun and a similar charge lay in the turret preparatory to being served. The passageway to the powder magazine was open. Had the gun been fired with the breach unlocked the breech block would have been driven into the turret, the gases from the burning powder would have ignited the charge in the turret, this explosion would have communicated to the magazine and the ship with everybody on board would have gone up like so much pasteboard. Since this incident the department has adopted electrical means to prevent the discharge of any of the large guns until the breech is locked. Johnny O'Brien got a reputation which he did not deserve for sitting on a keg of dynamite while smoking his pipe, but there are instances of greater foolhardiness, and they are not all confined to the American navy, either. They sleep on powder and shell in the Russian navy, they say, "a fact worth remembering," as Kipling would say, and yet the unexpected has never happened to the czar's sailors.

Speaking of the unexpected, all the great authorities both here and abroad seem to have been notably deficient in their predictions of the encounter between the United States and Spain. National pride made the majority of the Americans predict that the starry banner would win, but with sacrifices of life and property that were appalling when thought of then and yet laughable when considered with all seriousness now. Tons of good paper and oceans of ink were wasted by these experts in describing "the next great battle." For years they labored in preparing papers to read before experts like themselves. All in the same vein and none of them correct, as results up to the present time have shown. Every schoolboy knows that not a single American ship has been lost or sunk in this war with Spain; yet these experts predicted that they would go down like beef in a slaughterhouse. Look at this, for instance:

> The fight had lasted now for nearly two and a half hours and the advantage was clearly in favor of the Spaniards. The Texas has been sunk, and since the torpedo boats of the enemy had entered into the battle and had succeeded in sinking the Terror and the Puritan, the loss of the Pelayo and Emperador was somewhat equalized, and still more so by the mishaps which had happened to the guns of the Iowa and uselessness of the Indiana, whose port and starboard turrets had become unmanageable. The New York's ammunition hoists did not work and the service of her guns was painfully slow. Another attack much stronger was made on the right wing, where, unfortunately, most of the weaker vessels of the American squadron were now stationed. During this encounter the Raleigh and the Montgomery were sunk.

And here is another expert's wail:

> The shells passed through the side of the Brooklyn as if it was so much tin, and, bursting within the vessel, caused destruction indescribable. One shot went completely through the Brooklyn from stem to stern. More men were killed by this last discharge than during all the rest of the fight. It is impossible to give any complete list of the killed and wounded.

A courtmartial, composed of Messrs. Sampson, Dewey, Schley and Evans, would sentence the writers of those articles to the brig for life. The foolkiller would hoodwink with a dozen degrees of delight to meet them. They are in the service, but have not had the pleasure of saying, "I told you so."

Maj. Haskins, who, by the way, is really an authority on the subject of army fighting, predicting six years ago the result of the next great battle said:

> It will become simply impossible to take by direct attack an intrenched line held by troops armed with rapid-fire guns and using smokeless powder. In addition to these guns having a rapid fire and the advantage the soldiers will have of not obscuring the open enemy with smoke, they have a very long range. Under those conditions there is no reason why intrenched troops should not slaughter an enemy making a direct attack.

And it was under these same conditions that the Americans met the Spaniards in the drive toward Santiago. Barbed wires, a 100-degree sun, flesh-cutting underbrush, half rations, and a number of other drawbacks in the bargain! Where was the shrinking from the prowess of arms? The Spaniards had the trenches, rapid-firing guns and smokeless powder, particularly the latter, on which point Maj. Haskins laid great stress. Not so with the Americans. Their noisy Springfields were as good as a brass band to the enemy, and the smoke that rose from the weapons afforded the latter an excellent opportunity to pick out the position of the foe.

Another expert's paper says that the battle of the Yalu proved the truth of the following conclusions, and that the Spanish-American naval fight would do likewise:

First—The capital advantage of speed.
Second—The superiority of rapid-fire guns over heavy guns.
Third—The uselessness of heavy armor.

Another prediction gone wrong. If speed is an advantage why did not the Cristobal Colon escape from such ships as the Iowa and Oregon, which are battleships and not designed for chasing fast cruisers such as the Colon undoubtedly was? With the exception of the auxiliary Gloucester, which used her rapid-firing because she hadn't any big fellows, the major portion of the work of destruction wrought to the Colon, Vizcaya and Infanta Maria Teresa was done with the heavy guns. The large guns of the Texas did more destruction in ten minutes to the torpedo boats than could possibly have been performed by the Gloucester's quick-firing rifles in a dozen hours. As for heavy armor, the damage to the Brooklyn and the failure of a huge projectile to force its way through the belt of the Iowa disprove the truth of the statement that thick protection is useless. The battle of the Yalu did not prove as many things as some experts desire to prove. It was a one-sided fight at best, and while there were considerable exhibits of modern warfare appliances, much important apparatus, since perfected and added to the vessels now before Santiago, was missing. It is not safe to predict the outcome of a great naval or military battle. Chance frequently spoils strategical resources, and is just as dangerous as that capital weapon of a tearful woman—a convenient pocket handkerchief.

TWO AFFAIRS OF ONE HEART

"I have come to get the key which I understand Mr. Ames left here when he moved away," said the young man.

"O, yes!" said the old lady. "Step right in and I'll get it for you."

While she was gone he seated himself in a softly cushioned chair and looked about the room. A large cat made friendly advances and was settled in his lap by the time the old lady came back. She sank ponderously into her chair and looked at the young man with kindly scrutiny.

"Are you Mr. John Arnold, the new owner of Mr. Ames house?"

"Yes. The unhappy owner, I should have said a few days ago, but now I have changed my mind."

Arnold did not know what made him say that last, it was not at all necessary, but there was something in the old lady's face which invited confidence.

"Indeed?" said she. "I wonder why you changed your mind."

"Well, I'll tell you about it," he said, leaning back comfortably in his chair and stroking the purring cat.

"I took the mortgage on the place without having the slightest idea that it would ever come into my possession. I did it partly to accommodate Ames, and partly as a speculation. That was five years ago. For some time Ames has been getting behind on his interest, and I did not look after him as I ought, so I was rather surprised and not a little disgusted when I found last week that I was the owner of the place, and that Ames had moved away. I haven't been out here for a number of years, and I did not remember much about it except that there was a small house on half an acre of land and that it was very far from salable. So there I was, with a white elephant on my hands and no earthly use for him."

"Well, in a day or two I had a brilliant idea. I was sick in the winter, don't feel real good now, and the doctor every time I see him tells me I must get out doors more. But as I am situated, there's not much inducement to go out doors. My boarding place is only five minutes from the law office where I work, and when one is tired he doesn't feel like walking or even riding the bicycle just for the exercise. So it occurred to me to come out here to live. Get my own supper and breakfast, you know, and putter around in a garden. I can go into town on the electric cars till the roads get settled enough to ride my wheel. I don't have to get to the office till 9, so I'd have plenty of time to take the four miles easy."

"I think it is a beautiful plan," said the old lady cordially. "There's nothing that will do you any more good than to be out in the air."

"I am glad to hear you say that," said Arnold, his face lighting up. "Every one else I have talked to thinks I am crazy. But I am determined to try it a month at any rate. So to-day I came out to look at the house and see what things I'll have to get to make it habitable."

"If there is anything I can do to help you, don't hesitate to call on me. And I hope you will be real neighborly and come in to see us evenings. Father and I get kind of lonesome sometimes."

Arnold put the cat on the floor reluctantly and rose to go.

"You are the only one who has given me the least encouragement," he said, "and I thank you Mrs. ——"

"My name is Littlefield," said the old lady, as she gave him her fat hand to shake.

When a few days later he came to arrange his household effects, Mrs. Littlefield came over and helped to make his small house look homelike. Then she insisted on his taking tea over at her house, and he consented, saying that when he got settled she must return the call.

He stayed late into the evening, and when he went to his own house he felt a little homesick; but that did not last long, as he soon fell asleep. When he went by his neighbors to take the car the next morning he waved his hand gayly to Mrs. Littlefield, who stood at the window.

That noon he went to his old boarding place, where he was to continue to take his dinners. He had lived with Mr. and Mrs. Austin for a number of years, and Mrs. Austin felt a motherly solicitude for him. She looked at him anxiously as he came in, and almost overwhelmed him with questions as to whether he slept well, and if he had breakfast enough, and wasn't he very tired, and didn't he think he had better stay in town that night, and was the house properly aired before he went into it.

For the first week Arnold himself was a little doubtful about his experiment, and Mrs. Austin's fears and questions rather annoyed him but at the end of that time he began to get used to his new life, and he became more cheerful than he had been for months.

By the time the grass began to turn green he could not have been persuaded to return to his old way of living. His house seemed more attractive as time went on. He tidied the yard, trimmed the rose bushes and grape vines, and by the middle of April he began, with great enthusiasm, to spade up a garden patch. He had lived on a farm once, otherwise it might not have seemed so good to get into the country again.

Mrs. Austin sighed and shook her head, and continued to fear that Arnold would break down, until June came. Then, as she saw no prospect of getting him back, and as she was lonesome evenings, she took a school teacher to board. She was a very pretty girl, Grace Howard by name, and, as she was quite talkative, Mrs. Austin's dinner table was a very pleasant meeting place.

Arnold was not used to girls, but it seemed to him that Grace Howard must be different from most girls, he felt so friendly toward her, and she seemed such a congenial spirit. He told her all about his house, his garden, and of the long rambles he took on Sundays. They talked of books, and agreed remarkably well on Thoreau, Burroughs and Torrey. She listened with interest to all he told her of his rural experiences.

The summer went by, and Arnold became more and more enamored of his country home. The Littlefields were a constant source of pleasure to him, and the two households were very neighborly.

Fall came, and still the fascination of his bachelor's hall held him.

Then one night, just on the edge of winter, a new idea came to him. "How much pleasanter it would be if Grace were here," he thought, and he sat in a reverie for a long time. After that he kept thinking of her being there, and of how well she would become the house. Especially did he think of it when he sat opposite to her at dinner.

In March he began housecleaning. He tore the paper from the walls, bought paint and brushes and began energetically to apply the former with the latter to the inside woodwork. Then he got large books of wall paper samples and asked Mrs. Austin's and Grace's advice about the choice of the designs. When he ordered the paper it was in every instance the kind that Grace had liked. It took him a good while to do the painting, and he began to be impatient, so he hired a man to hang the paper.

All this time he was getting deeper in love with his house and with Grace, but he told himself he would wait till everything looked at its best before he brought Grace to see it. After that he would ask her an important question.

It was in May, that one Sunday, after church, that Mrs. Austin and Grace took the electric cars and went to see Arnold's house. He met them at the corner of his street and the three went along together, chatting gayly.

Mrs. Austin admired everything along the way, and when she came to see the interior of the horse she was loud in her praises. Grace agreed to everything, but did not say much. They had lunch together and at length Arnold went and saw them on their car, then stood watching until it was lost to view. He was very happy, and as he went back home he apostrophized his house as it had come to be his habit to do.

"I think you made a good impression," he said. "And I hope the time is coming when you won't be left all alone day times."

The next night he was getting on his wheel to go home, when he saw Grace walking along the opposite sidewalk. He crossed over, and trundling his bicycle, he walked beside her.

"How did you like my home?" asked Arnold, as they paused at the Austins' gate.

"It is very pretty," she said, judicially. "But it must be horribly lonesome. I should die, I know, if I had to live in such a place. Still," she added, smiling, "if you like it, that is all that is necessary. De gustibus non est disputandum, you know. Good night."

Arnold looked after her as she went up the steps. Then, as the door closed behind her, he mounted his wheel and rode rapidly away.

When he came to his house, he looked at it sadly. "I shall have to give you up," he said. "It comes hard, but I have got to do it."

Nearly two weeks passed before everything came right so that Arnold could put his question to Grace.

After that, when they were making plans for the future, Arnold asked, "What shall we do about a house?"

Grace opened her eyes wide and gazed at him as though he had asked a very foolish question.

"Why, what is the matter with your house? I think it is lovely out there. I wouldn't ask for anything better."

Arnold gasped. "I thought you—you said—"

"Oh, she answered sweetly," "that was ever so long ago, and I have changed my mind."

—Susan Brown Robbins.

THE MEN BEHIND OUR GUNS.

Got the Same Compliments in 1813 That They Are Getting Now.

Indianapolis News: It is a pity that there is no way of rewarding adequately the man behind the gun, who has been such a powerful factor in our war with Spain. The American people seem to take the marvelous exhibitions of gunnery as a matter of course; but foreign naval officers are astounded thereat. Our English cousins are especially warm in their commendation of the markmanship. Last week, as we noted, the Saturday Review said: "The lesson of all our conflicts with America was that the American soldiers and sailors shot markedly better than our own and won astonishing victories. It looks as if the old lesson holds good to-day." This sounds like an echo of the statement made by the London Times eighty-five years ago. On Oct. 13, 1813, when the English people were getting a little discouraged at the poor showing made by their navy against the American navy, the Times said plaintively: "The fact seems to be but too clearly established that the Americans have some superior mode of firing, and we cannot be too anxiously employed in discovering to what circumstances that superiority is owing." The tribute from the Times was wrung from a nation that was suffering from the marvelous skill of the American gunner; the tribute of last week was freely-given praise from a nation that is proud to claim kinship with us and to shine in the glory we reflect.

Keokuk Gate City: Foreigners can't understand where Americans learned to fight. They have all along regarded the United States as a Quaker nation, and cannot conceal their amazement at the courage, the discipline, the marksmanship and the endurance of our volunteer army and the highest records in naval warfare that have been made by our fleets. Military and naval attaches from foreign countries in their reports, to their respective governments, are unanimous in their judgment of the superiority of American ships and American seamen. The foreigners report that almost every man in the rough riders and in the ranks of the other regiments which represented the volunteer army in the several battles before Santiago, is himself capable of commanding men, and a similar report is made of the regulars. The explanation of the superiority and success of the American volunteer is simply an acknowledgement of his education and intelligence.

Dealing With the Cubans.

Springfield Republican: Now, it is obvious that we cannot go among these people in tropical lands and maintain pleasant relations with them if we hold them rigidly to our standards. It cannot be done without appearing to them as narrow, intolerant and oppressive. We must know their language, we must be tolerant of their customs, we must be charitable toward their failings, we must recognize their inheritance, and, finally, we must not assume to be perfection ourselves. There is real danger that in our impatience to achieve quick results, in our masterful desire to run things, in our conceit of transcendent superiority over all the rest of the world, we shall unduly antagonize weaker races and end by simply pushing them to the wall. If we are to be teachers, helpers and protectors, rather than conquerors, we must use the weapons of knowledge and toleration, and lead by the persuasiveness of sympathy rather than brute force. We can Americanize, but in this case it is our least that we will not Americanize by the sword.

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C. H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Toledo every Sunday via C, H & D, only $1 for the round trip.

Religious Meeting, Linwood Park, Vermillion, O., August 22, 1898—Agents of the C, H & D Ry, north of and including Dayton will sell tickets at the rate of one fare to the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 1st to 22d inclusive, good going date of sale good returning from Vermillion up to and including August 31st, 1898.

Omaha and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C, H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $30.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C, H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $27.50.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the North, East and West, at very low rates.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery. We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

The News Job Rooms,

Phone No. 417.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ANOTHER

Raid--Police Suppress a Notorious House of Ill Fame.

POLICE COURT PICKINGS.

Five Persons Caught in the Raid Fail to Appear and Forfeit Their Security.

Another chapter in the era of morality that has permeated the police department, under the tutorship of His Honor, Mayor Prophet, was recorded last night At the hour of 1.30 this morning a raid was made on one of the most notorious disreputable houses in the city, conducted by Rose Gordon. The resort is located on East North street, between Central avenue and Union street At the hour given above Lieutenant Burns, with Officers Phalen, Seeds and Davis knocked at the door, and on being admitted announced that the house was "pinched"

The circumstances concerning the raid are the nucleus of one of the most sensational articles the city has ever seen

Five persons were found in the house and when placed under arrest gave their names as Wm Botts, John Doe, Frank Brown, John Lang and Harry Hayes They each gave collateral security in the sum of 10 plunks, and were notified to appear this morning at 9 o clock Of course they appeared—nit, and the forfeit ended the matter

The landlady of the house, with two inmates, Grace Dowling, an American, and Nellie Montague, a French descendant, each gave security for their appearance until this morning At the hour named the Gordon woman appeared in court with her attorney and to the charge of keeping a house of prostitution pleaded guilty She was given the kindergarten assessment of $75 and costs $2 60. The inmates got a stay until 1 o'clock this afternoon, when they appeared and were each fined.

The two inmates, Nellie and Grace, appeared in court at 1 o'clock. pleaded guilty, and were fined $25 and costs, which each paid and were released.

PLAIN DRUNK

Last night at 12 30 o'clock officer Roney landed James Holeran in the sweat box on a charge of plain drunk in the north end He was given $5.60 and sent to the stone pile. Holeran is an Irish laborer and had on his person a bad looking knife. He is known as a very nice fellow and booze merely got the best of him for the time being and he had to suffer

For broken surfaces, sores insect bites, burns skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve When you call for DeWitt s don t accept counterfeits or frauds You will not be disappointed with DeWitt s Witch Hazel Salve H F Vortkamp northeast corner North and Main

STATE FAIR

At Columbus, O. August 29th to September 2d The Detroit & Lima Northern Ry "The New Line will make rate of one fare round trip from August 29th to September 2d, good returning until September 3d Train leaves Lima at 7 a m and returning arrives at 6 30 p m Trains run through solid without change of cars 7 4

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to day for colds croup tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs H F Vortkamp northeast corner North and Main

Oil leases for sale at the News office

PERSONALS.

Late Record of Limaites Abroad and Visitors in the City.

Miss Brotherton is in Piqua visiting

D S Irwin is home from a pleasure trip east

Mrs Joe Hover is recreating at Lakeside

Miss Mayme Dunn, of Toledo is visiting friends in the city

Miss Emma Jones, of Van Wert is the guest of Lima friends

John Neff has returned to Crestline after a week s visit in Lima town

Mrs P M Edson of Allegheny, N Y is here among her many friends

Miss Adaline Russell, of Warren, Pa, is visiting her numerous Lima friends

Mr and Mrs C H Cole have returned from a pleasure trip in Wisconsin

Mrs Nance Dalzell has returned from Grover Hill, where she has been visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Clark Longsworth is home from Wellsville, N Y, where she attended the funeral of her mother

A C Sonntag is in Cincinnati to accompany Mrs Sonntag home who has been in the Samaritan hospital, she having fully recovered.

S S Sherrick and wife are home from Elida, where they buried both Mr. Sherrick's mother on Sunday and Mrs Sherrick's mother on Wednesday.

Fresh lake and reservoir fish at Townsend s Market

ABOUT THE CITY.

Late News in a Condensed Form for Busy Readers.

Joe Dutton is still a very sick man

Amos Brown is sick with asthma and hay fever

Born, to Mrs. Albert Overfield and husband, of South Pierce street, a boy baby

Dr and Mrs J M Chase, of West Spring street, are the parents of a baby daughter, which arrived at their home last night

Thomas Dobbins, son of T W Dobbins, of this city and Miss Lena Orth, of Delphos, were united in marriage at the bride's home last night The happy couple have gone to house keeping on West Spring street

Try the 15c lunches at Hotel Faurot Restaurant—best in the city

Your Chance to Visit Petoskey and Mackinac Island.

Three excursions to these popular Northern Michigan resorts will be run via Pennsylvania Lines this season The dates are Tuesday Aug 30th Saturday Sept 3d and Wednesday, Sept 7th See F A Bauchens, ticket agent, Lima O, about them eod Sept 7

LAST NOTICE TO DELINQUENTS.

After repeated notice to those in arrears for water rent not paid to January 1 1898, we are now compelled by the condition of our finances to use such means that will enable us to collect rents to pay interest on water works bonds and running expenses There will be no farther delay Water will be shut off from delinquents and rent due will be certified to auditor to be placed on tax duplicate

5 5 THE WATER WORKS BOARD

Truth wears well People have learned that DeWitt s Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache They don t gripe H F Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main

Don t fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS You will find something there of interest to you tf

Choice Fresh Oysters at Townsend's

Get your oil leases at the NEWS office

"STOP

Petition," Wires Captain Bell From Camp at Knoxville.

SAYS THE BOYS ARE

Contented but Are the Laughing Stock of the Regiment—Committee Replies That Capt. Bell Could Resign, but the Boys Couldn't—Petition Will Not be Stopped.

The chief topic of conversation in the various parts of the city this morning was the message received by the committee who are circulating petitions to be presented to President McKinley asking that the members of the Second regiment be mustered out

The telegram was addressed to Wm Melville, a member of the committee, and was received last evening Its contents are about as follows

"For God s sake stop that petition and head the petitions off in other towns Everybody is contented but the officers We are just receiving our reward for four months of hardships and privations Company C is the laughing stock of the entire regiment."

In answer to the above the committee wired the following

"The reports received from the boys of Company C contradict your message You can resign whenever you desire but the boys can t"

The captain was given to understand that the people in Lima were not the only ones who wanted Company C mustered out, but that this sentiment was expressed at Findlay by 1500 petitioners and likewise at Upper Sandusky, Bellefontaine, Wapakoneta, Van Wert and Bloomdale

When you call for DeWitt s Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure. don't accept anything else Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns H F Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main

Your Pickles will keep if you use Watson's white Pickling Vinegar.

Joseph Bletzacker Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9 Satterthwaite block for your Fall Suit or Trousers tf

AN INFANT DAUGHTER.

The Home of Mr. and Mrs. Pauline Gsell Visited by Death.

Pauline Catherine, the four-months-old babe of Mr and Mrs Carl Gsell, 915 Greenlawn avenue, was called to the other world yesterday afternoon after a three days siege from summer complaint The little one was born in Columbus, the parents having but recently come to this city The memorial will be held this afternoon at three o'clock at the residence, conducted by the Rev Mauby Burial in Woodlawn

ADJUSTED.

All Differences Between the Moulders and Management

Of the Steel Works Settled Yesterday and the Strikers Have Returned to Work—Concessions Made on Both Sides.

The moulders employed at the Lima Steel Works, who went out on a strike Monday afternoon, because the management refused to restore a reduction in the wages made several years ago, succeeded in reaching a satisfactory agreement with General Manager Mitchell late yesterday afternoon and this morning returned to work Concessions were made on both sides Vice President Valentine, of the Moulders' Union, who spent the day here yesterday, returned to Cincinnati last evening

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted It acts at once H F Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The board of city school examiners of Lima will hold a meeting for the examination of applicants at high school room east building, on Saturday, September 3, 1898, commencing at 8 o'clock, a m

C C MILLER,
Clerk of Board

a29-5t-mo

MATINEE Labor Day "Uncle Josh Spruceby" at opera house Children 10c Night prices 10, 20 and 30 cents

NECK AND NECK.

They Are Going Down the Stretch, Boston Leading.

The Hottest League Race in Years—Anybody's Pennant Until the Race is Run.

Every day changes the complexion of the great race for the pennant in the National league race, and yesterday brought the usual shake up Of course the bean eaters are still in the front, but the margin is so small that a thrown shoe will send them trailing into third place The Reds won their game from Washington yesterday and Baltimore did likewise in Louisville Boston slipped a cog and were thrown down by Cleveland The Reds, although they won, were shoved back into third place by the freak of the per centage table, Baltimore having one point the best of it.

Breitenstein pitched only fair ball but all the Reds batted well and the game was landed The scores

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Cincinnati	1	0	0	0	1	2	1	1	*	9	14	1
Washington	0	1	1	0	0	0	2	0	1	5	10	[illegible]

Batteries—B[illegible] n and Peitz Killen and Farrell Umpires—Emslie and McDonald

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Pittsburgh	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	5	1
New York	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	*	3	[illegible]	[illegible]

Batteries—Hast[illegible] and Schriver Seymour and Warner Umpires Connelly and Hunt

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Louisville	0	0	[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	7	0
Baltimore	3	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	3	10	13	1

Batteries—Magee and Kittridge Nops McJames and Clarke Umpires—Gaffney and Brown

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
St. Louis	0	0	0	2	0	4	0	0	0	6	13	2
Philadelphia	4	0	1	0	2	0	2	1	0	10	12	0

Batteries—Taylor and Kinslow Piatt and Murphy Umpire—O Day

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Boston	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	6	1
Cleveland	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	5	9	1

Batteries—Klobedanz and Bergen Young and Criger Umpires—Lynch and Andrews.

How They Stand

Clubs	Won	Lost	P C
Boston	71	41	634
Baltimore	65	40	639
Cincinnati	73	43	629
Cleveland	66	46	[illegible]
Chicago	64	50	561
New York	63	50	556
Philadelphia	53	56	[illegible]
Pittsburgh	56	60	483
Louisville	46	69	400
Brooklyn	42	65	393
Washington	40	72	357
St. Louis	32	82	281

GET A WATCH AND CHAIN.

All the local base ball fans remember Long Bob Ewing whose work with Wapak last season, got him a berth in Toledo McDonough the third baseman and Roger Bresnehan, will also be brought to mind in the following clipping from the Toledo Commercial. "The Toledo team lost at Wapakoneta Monday by the score of 2 to 4. The team was somewhat crippled, as Roger Bresnahan caught and Madden played second base Bob Ewing pitched great ball to start the game, but the first time he came to bat he had a surprise. He was presented with a solid gold chain and charm which cost the donors $35 He did not have the heart to beat the people who were so generous and let up in his work. Jerry McDonough is also a prime favorite in Wapakoneta and he was the recipient of a handsome silk umbrella"

NOTES

The Pirates gave Billy Hart miserable support Tuesday and lost easily.

At this time last year the Pirates were in tenth place. They now are seventh.

Martin McQuaid, who once was given a trial by Cincinnati, now is with the Senators

McCreery is back in the game again at Pittsburg. He was laid up with a sore foot

St. Louis wants to trade Jack Taylor or Carsey for Bill Hill. Capt Ewing says "nay"

New York writers are quitting on the Giants and refer to them as sixth place aspirants

The Phillies and Reds have split even so far on the season Each team has won five games

Ritchey's great work at second aided the Colonels materially in winning from the Baltimore s Tuesday.

"Win" Mercer has expressed a desire to be a Red There is no glory in being with a second division team.

The Pittsburg club has done better, financially, under Watkins this year than it did under Mr Kerr last season.

Jimmy Ryan has scored more runs than any player on the Chicago team. He is the oldest man on the team at that

A search warrant will have to be issued for Jack Stivetts Nothing has been heard of him since he was sold to St. Louis

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any Salve in the world This fact and its merits have led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure H F Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main

You take your choice from bill of fare for your 15c. dinner at the Faurot House Restaurant Parlors to wait in 7tf

Don t fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS

Oil leases for sale at the NEWS office.

G. E. BLUEM, | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM, | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

THE VALUE OF VIGILANCE!

Is being strongly illustrated as a trade faction in this store, Our watchfullness puts us in possession of many a bright lot of merchandise at a fraction of its early season s value These lots we pass out to you at prices that would be impossible if bought in the regular way Many wonder at the trade activity of this store Wonder ceases when the reason is made plain. The performance always follow the promise here. Knowing this, the people have something tangible to tie too.

Stocking Values.

There s no mistaking the honesty of the lots here advertised There s no mistaking the price cheapness That they'll move quickly goes without saying

Women's Hose.

Lisle Hose Black, worth 25c for 12½c per pair

Children's Hose.

Children's brown ribbed hose worth 10 and 12½c per pair for 5 and 6 cents

Light Weight Jackets and Capes

Carried from spring, but as the fall styles are exactly the same that won't make any difference The real difference is in the price- We want the room for our new winter garments Nobby Jackets at $5 00, $7 00 and $9 00 Capes at $1.50, $3 00 and $4 98

Silk Waists.

Only a few but we will sell them cheap $3 98 buys a silk waist that is worth from $5 00 to $6 50 $5 98 buys a Silk Waist that sold for $10 00

Some Fine Suits,

Fine Tailored Suits but size assortments are broken. If you want a stylish Suit this fall and your size is here, then you're in luck Here below we give you an idea how we are selling them

$22 50 Suit for	$12 50
19 00 Suit for	12 00
22 50 Suit for	14 00
24 00 Suit for	12 00
20 00 Suit for	12 00

New Silks.

For waists, one hundred new, choice styles to select from, all at popular prices Make your selection now

Black Dress Goods.

New Black Dress Goods. The pet department of this store is showing one of the most complete assortment of new black dress goods ever shown in this city

Ribbed Vests. Special Lots.

These vests were never taken from the looms at these prices, its only the remaining shortness of the season that makes such bargains possible

Ladies Ribbed Vests, low neck no sleeves, taped fine ribbed, 25c, worth 50c Ladies Ribbed Vests, low neck, no sleeves taped for 12½c worth 25c

Boys' Summer Drawers.

For 9c, worth 30c

Misses Summer Pants.

For 9c per pair worth 30c

Sateen Skirts.

A special good value, Black Sateen Skirt, well made with two full ruffles, elegant values for $1.19 each

Wash Fabrics.

Percales, one yard wide and other wash fabrics worth 10c and 12½c per yard for 5c per yard.

Umbrellas for Rain or Sun.

Umbrella makers sometimes get stuck, bite off more than they can chew make more than they can sell at a profit The consumer benefits greatly thereby Witness

98c for an Umbrella that is worth $1 19.

$1 00 for an Umbrella that is worth $1 25

A new lot of Colored Umbrellas will also be on sale at popular prices.

White Quilts.

A full sized, hemmed quilt that ought to sell at $1 25, you can buy this same quilt for 98c each. All beautiful damask patterns

Remnants,

Dress Goods Remnants

In all lengths and in all kinds of qualities both in colors and blacks, all to be sold at HALF PRICE

G. E. BLUEM.

57 Public Square.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House. Lima, Ohio.

COLORED SILK UMBRELLAS

$1.98

We offer unusual value in colored Silk Umbrellas at $1 98, we have them in the fall shades of Green, Navy, Garnet and Brown with a choice variety of the new Princes, and Natural Crook Handles you will find these exceptional price worthy and will be to your interest to see them

SCHOOL HOSIERY.

The very best are here for the least money 10c, 14c, 19c and 25c buys the best stockings you ever saw at the price?

Feldmann & Co

209 and 211 N. Main St.

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